

The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

Year VI., No. 36

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1913

Per Year \$1.50

Oddfellows Meeting Was Well Attended

Monday night the Gleichen Oddfellows held the most successful meeting yet recorded by Prairie Lodge No. 44. For sometime past interest had waned in this society but at the rally call of Noble Grand Wright a fair number attended a meeting about six weeks ago when it was determined to make a special effort to revive interest in the lodge. Monday night showed the result as the lodge moved into larger and more cheerful quarters in the Masonic Hall in the Larkin block that night, and, moreover, eleven candidates for honors in to the mysteries of the three links were duly initiated and enrolled as members of No. 44 and it was regretted that several other accepted candidates found it impossible to be present.

To mark the occasion by special invitation there were present R. H. Fairley, G. M., H. J. Adames, G. Treas., Jas. Tully, L. O. F. I. A., and many visiting brothers, besides a Calgary degree team, who, in a most efficient manner, carried out impressive ceremonies that give men a better understanding of friendship, love and truth. After the lodge closed the visitors and new brothers were entertained at an excellent supper after which songs, speeches and recitations were given until the near arrival of the west-bound train, when the Calgary brothers were accompanied to the depot and given a hearty cheer.

An Interesting Debate

At the Methodist church last Thursday evening, the momentous question of Woman's Suffrage was settled for all time—or for a week or two at least. The "settlement" was arrived at, at a debate, the judges' decision being awarded to the supporters of the affirmative, favoring equal rights. Dr. J. C. Wainwright, Joseph McFarlane and Bert Ketchum were the speakers on the affirmative side, being opposed by Prof. Mackay, R. Blair and Wm. Gordon. The judges were: Rev. Gandier, Dr. Farquharson and John Burr Sr., Rev. Calam acting as chairman. A debating and literary society was organized to hold meetings during this coming winter, the next meeting to be on Thursday night next. Its officers are: President, H. D. Mackay; vice, Miss K. G. Dickie; sec.-treas., Jas. McLeod; committee, Mrs. Daniel McLeod, Miss Davis, Wm. Gordon, R. Blair and Dr. Wainwright.

A dainty luncheon was served, and a very pleasant social evening enjoyed by all.

Asks Justice For Boyce

Gleichen, Alta., Nov. 27, 1913

Editor CALL:

Dear Sir: In your issue of the 20th you make note that "the many friends of Gordon Walker are pleased to see him back from Lethbridge." You also state that through the efforts of his friends the Minister of Justice at Ottawa ordered his release.

What about Wm. Boyce? Has he no friends to intercede for him?

We know he has no wealthy parent at Ottawa to use influence with the Minister of Justice, and because he is a poor man and has no "pull" he must serve his sentence.

I ask any right thinking man if there is any justice in this.

If this is Law, the sooner we

know it the better, so that the poor man may know what to expect when he gets into trouble.

Now, Mr. Editor, when these two boys found that they had made a mistake they made a clear breast of it all, and the judge thought they were both alike guilty, and the sentence was the same for both of them. But now we find that money and friends have influence.

One is released and the other poor cuss is still in the toils. I think it is up to the good people of Gleichen to try to obtain the release of Boyce. It will make a better man of him to see the people taking an interest in him and are willing to give him another chance in life.

I am a horse rancher and would not hesitate to shoot a horse rustler, as I have lost heavily by those gentlemen and have no more use for them than a snake in the grass. But in the case of Walker and Boyce, I think the Minister of Justice should treat the man without friends or money as lenient as the man with both.

Let us hear what others think about it.

As far as I know, Boyce had borne a good character until last spring and I believe there was some mistake about this case.

JOHN CLARK, JR.

HALL-LEGGAT

The marriage of Miss Janet Boyce Leggat and Mr. Sutton A. Hall took place in the Presbyterian church at Birtle, Manitoba, on Wednesday morning, November 19th, where the bride resided with her parents. The Rev. Mr. Prenton conducted the marriage service and the bride was given away by her father. Among the many friends of the bride present were her mother, two sisters and two brothers, as well as a number of other relatives. Immediately after the wedding, the happy young couple left for Winnipeg, where they were met by the bride's sister, Mrs. F. Vaux, at whose residence the wedding breakfast was served, and with whom they remained in Winnipeg until the following Sunday, returning to Gleichen Monday evening. Here they will make their home, on Gleichen street. Early that evening the small boys in town paid their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Hall with a gentle tune on their tin band, and later the bigger boys turned out with a full orchestra to express their best wishes and good will.

The bride is known to many in Gleichen as she spent sometime here last summer visiting her brother, J. B. Leggat.

The groom is not only well-known, but is one of Gleichen's most popular young business men, and is proprietor of one of the busiest stores in town. He came here about four years ago, and under the name of Barclay & Hall started in the grocery and dry goods retail business. Two years ago he bought his partner's share in the business and has since made a good success.

The CALL joins in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hall a long, happy and prosperous wedded life.

Gleichen's Meteorological Report

The following weather report is supplied by J. W. Jowett, who is officially appointed by the Dominion Government:

	Max.	Min.
Nov. 26.....	45	26
27.....	44	24
28.....	47	17
29.....	47	20
30.....	34	25
Dec 1.....	31	15
2.....	35	14

Solid gold brooches at Gaudaur's at prices that will astonish you.

Nominations and School Meeting

The Gleichen Public School ratepayers meeting and the nominations for school trustees and town councillors Monday morning was only attended by eight ratepayers including the returning officer, which to say the least is not a credit to the taxpayers of this place.

Chairman W. H. James explained that the school was at present in a very satisfactory condition financially and in a short talk went briefly over the work of the past year, but explained that at the end of the year an auditor's report would be submitted giving full details. He then called upon Secretary McLean to read the financial report which he had prepared which is as follows:

RECEIPTS	
Current taxes.....	\$2,038.27
Arrear taxes.....	1,183.91
Government grant.....	751.65
Proceeds of notes.....	500.00
Other sources.....	84.10
Check not yet presented.....	57.20
Total.....	\$4,610.13

EXPENDITURES	
Teachers salaries.....	\$2,235.66
Official salaries.....	263.30
Promissory notes.....	510.65
Building account.....	535.25
School fencing, etc.....	70.55
Furniture.....	19.25
Apparatus.....	9.50
Stationery.....	100.00
Caretaking.....	281.64
Fuel.....	287.98
Insurance.....	9.00
Other purposes.....	74.31
Balance.....	213.08
Total.....	4,610.13

The nominations for trustees resulted in Messrs. J. A. E. Beaupre and James Young being duly elected as there were no other nominations made. The full board of trustees for the ensuing year being Messrs. W. H. James, John Burr, A. Ramsbottom, Jas. Young and J. A. E. Beaupre.

There were four councillors to be elected for the town. J. B. Leggat agreed to stand for a second term providing there was an election and signed his papers, duly moved and seconded and left it with his mover to be handed in at the last moment providing four other nominations were in. However, that number could not be obtained and W. R. McKie was the only one nominated. Thus the council stands in a very awkward position at present. However, when the result became known about town and discussed three more men came forward and signed nominations, which were duly handed into the returning officer. That officer has already called for nominations again on Monday, Dec. 8th, but as he can find nothing in the statutes to cover the peculiar situation has written to the attorney general's department at Edmonton seeking advice on the matter.

The nominations now stand Messrs. McKie, Henderson, Service and Beach and as they will more than likely be elected by acclamation the council for 1914 will be a very efficient one with the two remaining aldermen Messrs McKay and Gaudaur.

The returning officer received an answer from his letter referred to in our last issue stating that the term of a mayor is for two years after the first election after a village becomes a town and that therefore Mayor Bray will hold office until the end of 1914.

Grain Received at Gleichen

RECEIVED—	Past week:	Total:
Wheat.....	28,625	347,402
Oats.....	8,138	99,100
Barley.....		1,620
Flax.....	80	4,650
Total.....	36,843	452,772

Chas. Fraser left Friday to spend the winter at his home in Scotland but will return to his homestead again in the spring.

M. Bollinger, wife and family left on Saturday to visit their former home in La Follette, Tennessee, and will be absent about two months.

Gaudaur's for value in Xmas gifts.

Mrs. C. J. Bray returned Monday evening from a Calgary hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis and three for tumors. We are pleased to say she is recovering nicely but is still very weak.

N. P. Neilson left Standard on Tuesday on a trip of three months duration to his former home in Denmark.

IN MEMORIAM

As announced in last issue the funeral of Mrs. Mary Hooker, whose death occurred on Wednesday morning, Nov. 26th, took place from her aunt's, Mrs. F. C. Vigar, home on Friday, the remains being accompanied to the Gleichen cemetery by a large number of friends and relatives. The services were held at the residence by the Rev. E. Cox Clark before the procession formed, and wended its way to the last resting place of the departed one. At exactly the same time a similar service was being enacted in the church she belonged to far across the Atlantic ocean in Exeter, Devonshire, England, where her father and mother, sisters and brothers were mourning her loss. The chief mourners in Gleichen were her husband, John Hooker, her brother Thos. Woodland and her two aunts, Mrs. F. C. Vigar and Mrs. S. J. Curtis, all of whom asked the CALL to carry their sincere thanks to their many Gleichen friends who so kindly aided them in their time of great sorrow and bereavement.

The departed came to Gleichen from England in June 1911 to remain with Mrs. Vigar, and the following October was married to Mr. John Hooker, with whom she lived happily until her death. Mrs. Hooker's illness was of brief duration. On the previous Sunday a bright, healthy boy was added to their family and until Tuesday evening child and mother were doing well and everyone concerned was happy, when convulsions sized her and despite the best attention of the doctor and two nurses one attack followed another until she passed away in the morning about 4 o'clock, at the age of 22 years.

Mrs. Hooker was of a very quiet disposition and while she was not known to all in Gleichen still the friends she did make were true and lasting ones. The greatest sympathy is extended to Mr. Hooper and the other relatives in their sad bereavement.

Following is a list of the beautiful flowers that adorn the sacred grave:

Wreath—Father, mother, brother and sisters.
Wreath—Husband.
Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. Cameron.
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Vigar.
Cut Flowers—Mrs. Ringer.
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Curtis.
Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Vigar.
Wreath—Dr. and Mrs. McIntyre.
Wreath—A. H. Spurr.

Wrestling Challenge

Notice is hereby given that I challenge Walt Anderson and all comers to wrestle me a bout in Gleichen at as early a date as can be arranged. I am light heavy weight champion wrestler of England and weight 170, but will take any man in Canada on at any weight. Have been in Canada seven months and have not yet been thrown by any man. Address general delivery Calgary.

SAMUEL CLAPHAM

An effort is being made to organize a lodge of the Knights of Pythias in Gleichen and is meeting with good success. Already it has been found that there are a great number of Knights in this district, and a number have signified their desire to join. All the brave boys in the country should make themselves known, as the lodge will soon be organized.

Gaudaur's for Christmas Gifts.

Anderson wins Wrestling Match

Everyone was well satisfied with the wrestling match Friday night, although Pelkey was said to be suffering from a cold and did not put in an appearance. Joe Grims was referee, Doc Wainwright time-keeper and Jack Burr announcer.

As a preliminary M. Willems of Strathmore was introduced as the "Flying Dutchman" and Wm. Davidson as "Scotty", traveling representative of Rowe, Rowe & Rowe. These artists brought forth tremendous applause from the big audience. They came down on the mat with a crash and several times on the bare floor with a thud. The stage was scarce big enough for them, but they enjoyed the fun and so did everyone. Scotty won in 2 minutes and 11 seconds and the second bout in 1:55.

Then came Anderson and Parker. At the start some thought Parker would have best of it, being 30 pounds the heavier, but in 13.15 minutes he was on his back holding up both hands. It was a hard struggle and many say they never saw a better match. Anderson was quite fresh in a few minutes and chatted with his friends, but Parker was nearly played out. A good rubbing and the application of water brought him around. That he might have more rest Scotty and the Flying Dutchman put on their second bout.

Then the two big fellows clinched again and in 1:20 Anderson managed to throw his opponent once more, winning the match.

When Parker stepped behind the scenery he said to our reporter:

"I did not intend to let him throw me so quick as that. I wanted to give a longer exhibition, but have a bad cold and am not in training. In the first bout the blood rushed to my head and then I knew I could not win. Anderson is a good and fair man."

Anderson was ready for a sparring contest as soon as Grims had changed his clothes. Chief Roberts refereed the boxing, but Anderson was farther behind in this than Parker had been in wrestling, yet yet he was game.

George Scott is on his way to Hamilton, Ontario, to visit long-time friends during the winter.

J. A. McDonald, of Strathmore, has taken charge as C.P.R. agent for Gleichen, vice A. H. Spurr, who has taken over the management of the Alberta Transfer, and has severed his connection with the company. Mr. McDonald is well known in Gleichen, having been agent here before, and his appointment is a very popular one. H. Johnson and A. Goodwin have been appointed telegraph operators.

The most complete line of jewelry ever shown in Gleichen now on display at Gaudaur's.

A concert and social is to be given in the Wheatfield school house north of Cluny on Friday evening, December 12th for the purpose of all the neighbors getting together and acquainted and all are invited to attend. Mrs. Rafferty, the school teacher, is assisting the children in their efforts to render a pleasing program, after which a supper will be served and a general good time indulged in.

Now is the time to have your Xmas gifts reserved. It requires only a small cash deposit. Gaudaur's Jewelry Store.

ROYAL Yeast Cakes

BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR
IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS
E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

Not Like Patients

A Scotch doctor, new to the gun, adventured upon a day's rabbit shooting.

Chased by the ferrets, bunny was a rather quick moving target, and the medico was not meeting with the success he anticipated.

"Hang it all, man!" he exclaimed impatiently to the keeper who accompanied him, "these beasts are too quick for me."

"Aye, doctor, the pawky keeper replied, but ye surely didn't expect them tae lie still like yer patients to ye kill them."

Certain morbid conditions must exist in the stomach and intestines to encourage worms, and they will exist as long as these morbid conditions permit them to. To be rid of them, and spare the child suffering, use Miller's Worm Powders. They will correct the digestive irregularities by destroying the worms, conditions favorable to worms will disappear, and the child will have no more suffering from that cause.

Three American artists were telling tall tales about their work.

The other day, said one, I painted a little deal board in imitation of marble with such remarkable accuracy that, on being thrown into the water it immediately sank to the bottom.

Faugh, said another, Yesterday I hung my thermometer on the canal supporting my view of the Polar region. It fell at once twenty degrees below freezing point.

All that is nothing, remarked the third artist in conclusion. My portrait of a prominent New York millionaire was so lifelike that it had to be shared twice a week.

Minard's Liniments Cures Burns, Etc.

Scorched

Mr. Smart was a very testy old fellow, and there was one thing he hated more than another and that was to be caught napping. As a consequence he was always very suspicious of any deed or word the full meaning of which he could not grasp.

A few days ago he paid a visit to the Zoo, and being fond of animals, was greatly interested, and soon got into conversation with one of the keepers. A very entertaining chat ensued.

As Mr. Smart was about to leave the keeper turned to him and asked: "By the way, sir, have you seen our black-faced antelope?"

"There, thought the old gent, was an attempt to 'have him'."

No, sir, he replied, stiffly. I have not. May I ask with whom it was that your black-faced antelope closed.

A Needle in a Haystack

A bottle of hay was formerly much used in Derbyshire, England, and probably is so still, to denote a bundle of hay, which was taken from a stack to fodder cattle in a field. When it was difficult to find anything that had been lost the farmer folk were wont to say: "You may as well hunt for it as for a needle in a bottle of hay."

Sometimes the rope tied round the hay had a piece of wood with an eye in it at the end, through which the rope was passed to tie up the bundle and a sharp point at the other end, and this piece of wood may have been called a needle; if so a needle of this kind may have been referred to in the proverbial saying.

Buy from the Factory

Here's a chance for you to buy your range from the factory and save 30%—to buy it on easy terms and to get the very range you would choose, even if you had to pay the retail price.

Our free book shows you exactly what the range is like. It describes each point clearly, and we guarantee our range to be just as represented.

You might as well save the retail profit. Mail the coupon to-day.

Dominion Pride Range



Canada's Most Reliable & Best Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Oshawa.

Please send Book.

Name _____

Address _____

Cash or Credit

We Pay Freight

W. N. U. 9:4

She Found a Way

She is a resourceful schoolteacher in one of our suburbs, and supports her mother and three young sisters on her by no means munificent salary. Last week her mother called her up by telephone.

Listen, waited the old lady, a whole heap of relatives is coming to supper to-morrow evening. I will have to make a cake or something and I have not an egg in the house. And the grocer won't trust us any more, and there won't be any money until next week, and—

Never mind mother—I'll settle it, answered the young teacher, cheerfully. Then she turned again to her class.

Now, children, she said, to-morrow will be the beautiful story of Columbus and how he made the egg stand on end. Each of you will please bring an egg to school to-morrow. The lassie is dismissed.

No Return

Does your wife make your money go far? I judge so. None of it has ever come back that I know of.

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Lincoln Highway

Toronto, Ont.—A. J. H. Ekhardt, of 107 Niagara street, has written a letter to W. G. Robertson, secretary of the Ontario Motor League here, in which he urges to assist in the building of the Lincoln Highway, sending contributions to the national headquarters in Detroit, Michigan, because he declares, the Lincoln Highway will benefit Canadians far more than residents in many sections of the United States.

"I am writing these lines," says Mr. Ekhardt, "to inform you that I have received from the Lincoln Highway Association, a circular asking for \$5 each from motor car owners to help build a highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific and asking: Will you help? This is a worthy enterprise. I do not think there is a Canadian but who would appreciate making a trip from the East to the Pacific Coast over this highway. I myself have sent a cheque for \$5 and will take pleasure in riding over it some time if everything stays well with me."

Outside of that I appreciate the opportunity to subscribe to a fund in memory of such a grand man as Abraham Lincoln, who was, to my way of thinking, one of the greatest English speaking men ever born, the man who abolished slavery in America. Think how Canadians will appreciate this Highway. Automobile owners in the Southern States, or Michigan or Minnesota have no more right to subscribe to the highway than Canadians. Another reason why Canadians should appreciate this high way is because it will be impossible for Canada to build a motor highway with the rough country to contend with between Toronto and Winnipeg, conditions that are not the same in the United States.

I would like to see the Lincoln Highway proposition brought to the attention of the different motor clubs of Canada and I feel confident the Canadian people will look upon this subject in a very generous manner. Canadians will be much closer to this great highway than the average citizen of the United States. I am writing as a Canadian of the sixth generation, born within 18 miles of Toronto.

Why Boli Engines?

The sweet young thing was being shown through the locomotive works. What is that thing? she asked pointing with her parasol. That, answered the guide, is an engine boiler. She was an up-to-date young lady and at once became interested. And why do they boli engines? she inquired again.

To make the engine tender, politely replied the resourceful gal.

Indolent

Is Jones lazy? "Lazy's no name for it. Why he'll go into a revolving door, and then wait for somebody to come in and turn it around."

The umpire calls a foul, said she, yet not a feather do I see. Correct! he answered, even so! but this is a picked nine, you know!

Disconcerting

The Temperance Society was to meet that afternoon. Mrs. Phillips dressed in a hurry, and came panting downstairs. She was a very fat woman.

Addie, run up to the room and get my blue rosette—the temperance badge, she directed the maid. I have forgotten it. You will know it Addie—blue ribbon and gold lettering.

Yes, mum, knows it well enough. Addie could not read, but she knew a blue ribbon with gold lettering when she saw it, and therefore had no trouble in finding it, and fastened it promptly on the dress of her mistress.

Mrs. Phillips was too busy greeting her friends to observe that they smiled when they shook hands with her—some of them almost laughed.

The gold lettering on the ribbon read: "Bournemouth Poultry Show.—First Prize Bantam."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

A Good Joke

The late P. T. Barnum had a keen sense of humor, and delighted to play a practical joke on all and sundry.

Keene, the great American tragedian, was playing Richard III in San Francisco at the same time as the Only and Original Greatest Show on Earth, was in the city.

One night, when the well-known sentence was uttered, "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" out from the wings there issued forth a quadruped that struck the audience dumb—a veritable living skeleton, with all the colors of the rainbow. A large card, bearing the legend: "How's this, sonny?—P. T. Barnum, was fastened above the animal's head."

It was the best ad. P. T. Barnum issued; but it cost him hundreds of dollars to square things.

Yes, my dear fellow, every man has his price—

Oh, indeed! And what do you think is mine?

Oh, you just give yourself away.

He Lost

A golfer noted for his meanness noticed that a stranger had been carrying his clubs.

You're not the boy I have usually had, he said.

No, sir, replied the lad; you see we tossed who'd be caddy for you.

Oh, I see, said the golfer, and you won?

No, answered the caddy, sorrowfully, I lost.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmenter's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

She was giving orders at express rate, for they were married; and he as a rule the most meek and submissive of men, was like the proverbial worm, beginning to turn.

Do you think, he inquired, that you rule the whole of the universe?

No, she snapped, but I rule the first letter of it.

His Mistake

Bonham—The doctor says there's something the matter with my head. Mrs. B.—You don't mean to say you paid a doctor to tell you that?

Did you attend that terrible play?

I did.

And was it as immoral as you had been led to hope?

WOMAN COULD NOT WALK

She Was So Ill—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pentwater, Mich.—"A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had taken everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy."—Mrs. ALICE DARLING, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pentwater, Mich.



Read What Another Woman Says: Peoria, Ill.—"I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such a heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible dull headaches every day and they would make me feel so drowsy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night."

"After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured."

"You may publish this if you wish."—Miss CLARA L. GAUWITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 62, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for woman's ills. Why don't you try it?

HIS PROPHETIC DREAM.

Curious Story of a Warning That Came From Slumberland.

The following prophetic dream was related by the president of a theological seminary:

It had been the custom of one of the professors to invite all the students, with members of the faculty, to dinner at a hotel on the annual Thanksgiving day. On the morning of that day the wife of this professor suddenly fell dead in her dressing room at 8 o'clock.

That morning at 7 o'clock one of the students woke up from a bad dream. He had dreamed that he sat down with the usual company at the Thanksgiving dinner and that immediately one of his fellow students rose in his place, saying that it was his painful duty to announce to the company that the wife of their host had suddenly died at 8 o'clock that morning.

This dream, however, he had instantly banished from his mind as an uncanny probability and had thought no more about it. But on going to the dinner and taking his seat with the company he was unspeakably amazed to see the student seen in the dream rise and to hear him make the announcement made in the dream.—Exchange.

SYMBOLS IN ARITHMETIC.

Origin of the Plus, Minus, Multiplication and Division Signs.

When you make the sign of + in a problem of addition, perhaps you do not know that you are really using the first letter of the word "plus" in a somewhat altered form. At first the capital letter P was used, but as it was made more and more quickly and carelessly the top part of the letter became merely a horizontal line drawn across the edge of the vertical.

The sign used in subtraction has even a stranger history. The word minus was first shortened into "mns." with a horizontal line above to indicate the contraction; after awhile only the letter m, with the line above it, was used, and finally the letter was dropped, and now we have only the hastily made horizontal line.

As multiplication is but a short form of addition, the plus sign was turned sideways into a character resembling the letter X.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right, with a simple dot in place of each.—Youth's Companion.

"Either" and "Neither."

There are two or three things about these two words that one should remember. In the first place, they should never be used in connection with more than two things—as: "It was either Tuesday or Wednesday;" not "either Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday;" not "neither Tuesday, Wednesday nor Thursday." Then, either should not be used in the sense of each, as "they walked on one on either side of the road." It should be one "each" side of the road. The third caution is about the pronunciation. Some persons insist that they should be pronounced "i-ther" and "a-ther," with the "t" long. But this is more an affectation perhaps than anything else. The best authorities agree that the right pronunciation is "e-ther" and "ne-ther."—New York World.

Sly Old Commodore.

"When Commodore Vanderbilt was alive," says a New York Central official, "the board of directors of the New York Central used to find their work all cut out for them when they met. All they had to do was to ratify his plans and adjourn. Yet they had their uses. Occasionally a man would come to him with some scheme which he did not care to refuse outright.

"My directors are a difficult body of men to handle," he would say. "I'll submit it to 'em, but I warn you that they are hard to manage."

"The matter would be submitted to the board when it assembled and promptly rejected."

"There," the commodore would say when his visitor came to learn the result. "I did the best I could, but I told you in advance that my directors were an obstinate lot!"

It Is Obtainable.

He was young, though of a serious turn of mind. Conversation was lagging, and she was earnestly hoping he would take his leave. Her musings were interrupted, however, by him asking:

"Do you think perfection is ever actually attained in this life, Miss Alice?"

"Yes," she answered quickly, "some people become perfect bores."—Denver Republican.

The Worried Widower.

"He says his poor children need another mother."

"Then why doesn't he take one home to them?"

"It seems that the children pay the rent, and they are very hard to convince."—Exchange.

Her Raven Hair.

"Some novelists don't know what they're talking about. Here's one who speaks of a girl's 'raven hair.'"

"What's wrong with it?"

"All wrong. Ravens don't wear hair. They wear feathers!"—Liverpool Mercury.

It is the mental and spiritual attitude with which one meets a crisis in life which makes the crisis one of victory or defeat.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

GOOD FOR THE LEATHER
IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER

EASY TO USE
GOOD FOR THE SHOES

FREE

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The Widdler's Pig

Mike Murphy was taken to task by his spiritual adviser for having stolen Widow Maloney's pig. The evidence against Mike was so direct and positive that it was worse than useless for him to deny the crime, and he listened with downcast eyes and much meekness to a well-deserved lecture from the priest upon the wickedness of the theft he had committed, till the reverend gentleman asked him what he would say on the Day of Judgment when he should be confronted by Mrs. Maloney and her pig, when he brightened up at a happy thought, and said:

And ye say that the pig'll be there, too, living witnesses against you. What, I repeat, can you say in such a presence?

Yer reverence, I'll say, Widow Maloney, there's yer pig, take it.

To the leader of a band, jocularly spoken of in the local press as the worst in seven different counties, there once came a man with a request that the band play at a cousin's funeral.

Is it a military funeral asked the leader.

Not at all, was the reply. My cousin was no military man; in fact he was never interested in matters military. Nevertheless, it was his express wish that your band should play at his funeral.

The leader was surprised and flattered.

Is that so? he asked.

Yes, responded the other, he said he wanted everybody in the place to be sorry that he died.

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In all the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—certain to prevent suffering and to improve the general health—

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WHAT PAULINE LEARNED

She Was an Apt Pupil

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Waving aside an obsequious attendant Pauline Fenn passed between rows of glass inclosed desks to her father's private office. She tapped before opening the heavy door and found him sitting in grave meditation before a wood fire on the hearth.

He turned his head as his youngest daughter entered and sat down in the opposite chair.

"I've done it at last, father," she said, rather breathlessly.

"Done what?" he asked in a startled tone.

"Broken my engagement to Roger."

"My dear!" He jumped up and paced the floor thoughtfully, now and then



HE VOWED REVENGE WHEN SHE SHOULD BECOME HIS COUNTESS.

his keen eyes searching her young face. "Are you wise?"

"It is best."

"I thought you were fond of Roger—loved him, in fact."

"—I did." She was speaking nervously now. "But you know he is in no position to marry now; the doctor has ordered him to go west and live in the open for five years, otherwise he predicts a total nervous breakdown. I had a note from him this morning. He has sold his seat on the exchange and is going to buy a ranch in Montana. He wanted me to marry him at once and go with him."

"And you have seen him?"

"I went to his office. I told him what you said—that if he must give up business, why, you would back him with money to any extent and when we were married we could live in the same style to which I am accustomed. I could go with the same people and enjoy the same amusements of my set. I simply couldn't give up all those things and sort of grub along, now, could I, father?"

He frowned thoughtfully.

"I thought you could, Polly, but it seems I am mistaken. Roger Dale went into Wall street when he was nineteen. For fifteen years he has worked like a steam engine, but the engine has been overworked; it is a fine piece of mechanism, and if it continues to work without rest and repair, why, it will go snap some day and one of the cleanest and squarest men I know will spend the remainder of his days in the madhouse."

"Father!"

"Ah! That is the plain truth. I had Roger here yesterday and offered to do anything for him that money and friendship can do; he was engaged to my daughter and I wanted to help him for that reason, as well as because I admire his pluck. He refused point blank to accept any help. Said the sale of his exchange seat would set him up on a paying sheep ranch in the west, and he also declared that he had an old fashioned notion that he wanted to provide a home for his wife with his own hands."

Pauline was silent for a moment. Her cheeks were burning now.

"But mother would be broken hearted if I married Roger now and went on a ranch. It is a primitive life at the best, and I would be shut out of the society of my friends, and the other girls would be so mortified. They have married so well, you know. Mother never did approve of my engagement to Roger," she explained hurriedly.

"No, she did not approve of it," he returned coldly. "Your mother and I began life humbly; your mother worked in a millinery store and never had a pair of kid gloves until she was married. Now she has married three of her daughters to penniless but titled foreigners, and the fourth she will hold from an honest American. I should think two countesses and a

princess quite enough glory for one plain American family to acquire and quite all I can afford," he added grimly. "I thought you'd be rather glad," said Pauline uneasily as she arose to go. "Under the circumstances, I wonder if you care if I go abroad with Helen."

"Just as you please, Polly," he said sadly. "All I live for is to make you happy."

When he was alone John Fenn drew his chair to the hearth and gazed long into the fire of apple tree wood. A close observer might have noticed that something very like tears glittered in his fine blue eyes.

Six months afterward Pauline Fenn stood on the steamer at Southampton and watched the passengers coming aboard for the homeward voyage. Her lovely face was a trifle thinner and there was an air of restlessness about her that disconcerted the dark little monkey-like man who stood at her elbow, chattering.

"Mademoiselle, ah, yes, tees a gay scene—like Cherbourg—but England sees what you call tame, dead!"

"Do you think so, count?" murmured Pauline indifferently.

"Hail! There is no country like France, no city like Paris!"

"You have never seen America or New York," said Pauline over her shoulder.

"I go the happiest of men now to interview mademoiselle's papa," grinned the count delightedly, for it was quite true that Pauline's sister, the Countess de Laon, had arranged a match between her beautiful sister and a money hunting little patrician, Count Servan Lagres. Helen was accompanying her sister to New York, and Lagres had taken passage on the same steamer.

She tried not to regret the step she had taken in breaking her engagement, but every hour of her stay abroad had been spent to the accompaniment of burning remorse and useless regret. She had not given her promise to Lagres. She had not even encouraged him, but Helen was pushing the affair in her high handed way, and Pauline was meekly being led. She blushed when she thought of what her father would say when he saw this fourth foreigner presented as a possible son-in-law.

"Mademoiselle is weary. Come and sit down and I will send a cup of tea," twittered the count at her elbow.

"Please go away!" cried Pauline crossly.

Pauline moved slowly along the rail until she could look down upon a little group of second cabin passengers.

Two were separated from the others, a pale, anaemic looking man and a little pink and white roly poly woman. The woman was speaking desparingly.

"George, I don't know 'ow it 'appened; I 'ad the purse sewed tight in my skirt and now it's gone, every shilling that I've scraped and saved for this zoin!" Her voice broke suddenly and the man's thin hand gripped her shoulder.

"Cheer up, Sally, old girl; maybe Joe'll 'elp us out; 'e promised to meet us, you know."

One day during the voyage Pauline found them out and heard their story. It was a simple one. They had been engaged for many years. George Marston was butler and Sally was upper housemaid in the same noble family. George's health had deserted him, and a brother in Canada had offered him land on which to build a home and plenty of work if he would come to the northwest.

When Pauline left them they were riotously happy. Her generous pocketbook had replaced the contents of Sally's wallet, and they were to repay her when they could. They were independent.

The remainder of the voyage Pauline went about with shining eyes. Helen could not understand the new mood, and the count broke through his conventionality and proposed outright and was refused.

He proposed again and was refused, and yet again with kindly but monotonous regularity. When they reached quarantine he borrowed funds from Helen and morosely decided to take the next boat home without that important interview with John Fenn.

Roger Gale stood on the veranda of his ranch house and looked away over the slopes where his sheep were crowded, huddled flocks of dusty gray against the green grass. From the flocks and the rippling hills his eyes turned to the winding trail that led from town.

A light buckboard was approaching the ranch, and he saw that while the outfit was his own and one of his men was driving there were two passengers in the rear seat. One was a citled looking man; the other was a girl dressed in blue. Now, Roger Dale was not in the habit of receiving girl visitors, and his interest was quickened at the sight of the newcomers. He stepped into the house to make anxious inquiries of the Chinese cook.

When he passed through his sitting room to the front porch Pauline Fenn was standing there looking at him with wet, wistful eyes.

"Polly!" he cried, with unbelieving eyes.

She nodded. "Roger, I have come. Father came with me. I cannot be happy without you. I want to be a rancher's wife." She never finished her confession, for Roger's arms were around her and his bronzed cheek was against hers.

"You are sure, sure you won't regret it, love?" he asked over and over again. And Pauline clung closer to him and whispered softly what George and Sally had awakened in her heart.

"I won't regret anything so long as we are together," she said.

MYSTERY FLAGS.

Trophies That Are Souvenirs of Long Forgotten Battles.

In the midst of that wonderful collection of the souvenirs of battle that are on permanent exhibition in Trophy hall at the Naval academy in Annapolis are the nation's unknown trophies. Flags that were captured in now forgotten engagements are hung in the cases side by side with those whose glorious history is known.

Two of these souvenirs of forgotten battles are British flags. One is a jack marked Avon and nothing more; the other is the ensign of a warship and is marked Berford. From the condition of both of these flags it is supposed that they date back to the war of 1812, but history gives no record of ships bearing those names being sent to American waters by Great Britain.

Another of the mystery flags is the "S14" flag. In great white figures this number appears on a field of blue, and the entire flag is bordered with red. From some engagement in the war with the Moorish pirates the flag that the officers at Annapolis came to call the "house flag" seems to have come. Yet no one knows where that battle was fought or under what circumstances of heroic sacrifice it was added to the long list of the trophies of our naval victories.—Christian Herald.

BATHING A PRINCE.

Thomas Smoaker "Seen His Duty and He Done It."

George IV. while prince and residing in his Brighton palace kept in his bedroom a portrait of Mrs. Gunn, an old bathing woman who used to dip him into the sea when he was the little Prince of Wales. A picture book much prized by children in England in those days showed the old lady bathing the little fellow. Beneath the picture was this stanza:

To Brighton came he,
Came George the Third's son,
To be dipped in the sea
By the famed Martha Gunn.

A companion portrait to Martha Gunn's was that of Thomas Smoaker, who had charge of the horse which drew the bathing machines into and out of the sea. One day the little royal highness, having learned to swim, swam out farther than Thomas judged to be safe. He called to him to come back, but the self-willed boy struck out with more vigor. Thomas went after the prince, overtook him, seized him by an ear and drew him to shore.

"Do you think," he replied to the boy's angry words, "I'm a-going to get myself hanged for letting the king's heir drown himself just to please a youngster like you?"—Pearson's.

The First Reporter.

The modern reporter harks back to the reign of Queen Anne and to the unknown scribe who attempted to tell the public the secrets of her parliament. He had a hard time of it, for parliament wished to keep its secrets to itself. In 1728 an order was passed "that it is an indignity to and a breach of the privilege of the house for any person to presume to give in written or printed newspapers any account or minute of the debates or proceedings; that upon discovery of the authors, printers or publishers of any such newspapers this house will proceed against the offenders with the utmost severity." During the famous Wilkes case in 1772 the reporters won the victory which they have since held without dispute.—New York American.

A Dish of Tea.

"Dish" throughout the eighteenth century was a colloquialism for cup. In fashionable houses at first, and for long, tea was drunk from a cup without a handle brought from China. The vessel was termed a dish. When the Chinese cup was first copied by English potters, the convenience of a handle was added. The saucer also was brought from China. It received the name because of its resemblance to the English saucer, a platter in which sauce was served. The familiar gibe, "saucer eyes," was originally inspired by the saucer saucer long before Lord Arlington gave the first tea party in England in Arlington house, where Buckingham palace stands, at the restoration period.—London Chronicle.

Clearing Up History.

As a part of the squabble over the world's decisive battles a reader comes forward with the statement that Waterloo decided nothing. If Napoleon Bonaparte had won the battle he would have been crushed a few days later. Yet everybody concerned went through the fight as if it really meant something. It is strange how much clearer we see some things the further we get away from them.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Fad.

The Doctor—Every man needs a fad. It is really a mental safety valve. Better cultivate one. The Patient—I have mine—The Doctor—What is it? The Patient—Collecting unpaid bills. Perhaps you'll add one?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Example.

"Maggie, tell Mrs. Brown I'm not at home. Robert has just told me a deliberate falsehood about the pie, and I must punish him severely."—London Telegraph.

So It Is Said.

Hoax—I wonder why there are no women bill collectors. Hoax—I suppose it's because a woman's work is never done.—Philadelphia Record.

Saying well causes a laugh. Doing well causes silence.—French Proverb.

WANTED TO SEE THE FUN.

So Little Bobby Was on the Job Every Day.

Eddy, Little Bobby's playmate, was asked by a motion picture company to pose for it. Later when the picture was produced Bobby went to see "him." Eddy played a thrilling role of escaping from the pantry with a glass of jam just before his "aunt" went in search of him.

Bobby sat through the show, eying his playmate a little jealously, and then every day that week found Bobby spending his nickel for a front seat.

The manager of the show, becoming curious, asked the reason, and Bobby replied:

"Some day that woman's gonna ketch 'im, an' I wanna see the fun."—Judge.

Too Forward.

"By jove, I had a narrow escape yesterday."

"Really? How?"

"Well, four of us were lunching together, and, of course, you know how one has to on that sort of occasion—we each insisted on stumping up and paying the bill."

"Yes," remarked his friend, "but what about that narrow escape?"

"That's just it. For a minute or two it looked very much as though I'd overplayed the game and the other three really were going to leave me with that bill to pay."—Answers.

Why Horses Scare.

The family at the supper table had been discussing a horse frightened by an automobile into running away. After silently listening for awhile Little Mary finally looked up from her plate.

"I don't blame horses," she said, "for being afraid of automobiles. You would be, too, if you were a horse."

"Why, Mary?"

"Well," said Mary, "wouldn't you be scared if you saw a pair of pants coming along without a man in them?"—Everybody's Magazine.

A Sad Slump.

"What's the trouble?"

"The doctor has changed my medicine. I wouldn't take it unless the nurse gave me a kiss each time."

"Well?"

"The old medicine I took every fifteen minutes. Now the doctor has given me some to take every four hours."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

His Inference.

Robert had been dutifully listening to the conversation of his parents. They were discussing a certain Mrs. Smith, who was tagged in their talk as a grass widow.

"I say, pa," said Robert after some reflection, "is a grass widow a woman whose husband died of hay fever?"—New York Evening Post.

The Biggest Bush League.

"Father," asked the little boy, "what are sand lot baseball players?"

"They resemble very closely the political bush leaguers."

"What are they?"

"A political bush leaguer is a fellow who does a lot of playing around, but never gets on the salary list."—Popular Magazine.

Forget Himself.

Old Lady (to beggar at door)—What's this solled paper? You'll have to tell me what it says, for I haven't my glasses.

Beggar—Please, mum, it says I am deaf and dumb and can you spare me a few cents.—Boston Transcript.

Misses His Guide.

"Dinkie says he doesn't know what to do with himself when his wife's out of town."

"I'm not surprised. However, he knows what to do with himself when she's in town, because she tells him."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

True Repentance.



Henpeck—If you steal I don't care what you'll repeat it some day. Henderson—Foolish idea! Didn't you ever steal a kiss?

Henpeck—Yes, and I married the girl too.—Chicago Daily News.

Helpful.

"These magazines are so helpful."

"What's the latest?"

"Here in the home hints they tell you how to make a lovely suffragette bomb out of an old tomato can."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Exhausting Activity.

"You certainly look as if you needed a vacation, old man. What have you been doing?"

"Packing for one."—Washington Herald.

Financial.

"Young Millynes says that he is out for money."

"Yes; I understand that the judge required cash bail."—Buffalo Express.

CIGAR BOXES.

There is a Tremendous Trade in These Cedar Wood Receptacles.

Cigar boxes are a negligible quantity to the average smoker who stands before a tastily dressed showcase and buys a "five cent straight" or a "three for a quarter." Few of even the most inveterate smokers ever stop to think of the number of these boxes used in the United States during a year, or from where they come.

Thirty millions is the total number of boxes supplied to cigar manufacturers in the United States. Many millions more enter the country filled with foreign rolled cigars from Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. Manufacturers declare that the boxes made from Spanish cedar, a wood which is rarely seen outside of Cuba, is the best for packing the seductive weed.

Various woods have been tried, but wherever used connoisseurs have protested that even the finest of cigars were spoiled by putting them in boxes made from other wood than Spanish cedar. This wood always retains the flavor of a good cigar, and some assert that it greatly improves the flavor. The reason given is that the Spanish cedar grows only in that soil which produces the finest quality of what is known as Havana tobacco.—Washington Star.

NO NEED TO NAME HER.

The Relative Who Never Abandons One Afflicted With Insanity.

"It's a funny thing about a lunatic's relatives," said the superintendent of an insane asylum. "There are reliable statistics about the way a lunatic's relatives stand by him."

"The relative who stands by a lunatic least, who stops visiting him in the asylum first of all, is a brother. The next relative to drop off is a wife. That sounds hard, but it's true. Don't count on your wife if you are going to become a lunatic. Next husbands drop off. A little truer than wives husbands are, but only a little. Next fathers abandon the lunatic, next sisters."

"One relative never abandons him. Till she dies, or he dies, she comes regularly on visiting day, bringing underwear and ties, cakes and tobacco—provided, of course, that the lunatic's a male. If it's a female this relative is equally faithful. And even though as sometimes happens, the poor, mad creature hates her, curses her, tries to strike her when she visits him, she still remains faithful. When her visits cease they cease for only one reason—death."

"Nor do I need to tell you which relative this one is."—New York Tribune.

Origin of King's Counsel.

King's counsel has the great Bacon as the founder of the order. He had no inclination to be made a "serjeant" and persuaded Queen Elizabeth to appoint him "queen's counsel extraordinary." James I. granted to Bacon a patent, confirming his status as "one of our counsel learned in the law," as K. C.'s are still officially designated. An annual salary of £40 was originally attached to the position and was received by all "slices" down to 1831 when parliament abolished the salary, together with the allowance for stationery and bags. The receipt of a salary by K. C.'s meant that they had accepted an office of profit under the crown and those who were members of parliament had to seek re-election.—London Tatler.

As Koreans Shop.

Shopping in Korea is a very grave and solemn task and occupies the master of the house the greater part of the day. In the market here he purchases his provisions, cooking utensils, linen suits, hats, sandals, tobacco, and the native drink, a liquor obtained from fermented rice. Only one article of the same kind is purchased from a single store. It would be an offense against Korean etiquette to buy a dozen at a time, as this would deplete the stock too quickly and give the shopkeeper the trouble and work of restocking before he was ready! It will therefore be seen that wholesale orders are not welcomed in this odd country; "little and often" appears to be the Golden Rule in buying.—Wide World Magazine.

Out For a Dicker.

The old fashioned farmer, who liked nothing more than to dicker, bobs up now and then to rub elbows with the moderns. In a department store recently one of the old fashioned kind approached the clerk and inquired:

"How much are you asking for rubber boots today?"

Then, when he was told the price, he looked wise and queried:

"And how much are you gettin'?"—New York Globe.

A Concession.

"My wife refused to recite the usual speeches in the marriage ceremony," said the worried looking man.

"That showed originality."

"Yes. But it hasn't prevented her from allowing the lawyer to use the customary phraseology in applying for alimony."—Washington Star.

Regular.

"Is your father a regular attendant at church?"

"Yes. He goes once a year, whether he thinks he needs it or not."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Well Trained.

"How long have you been married?"

"So long that I can't remember when I had a will of my own."—Detroit Free Press.

There is nothing at all in life except what we put there.—Mme. Swetchine.

WOMAN OF PURPOSE

DR. HELEN MACMURCHY GETS WHAT SHE GOES AFTER.

Ontario's New Inspector of the Feeble-Minded Has Had a Notable Career in Pioneering Her Ideas—Has Paid Special Attention to Care of Defectives and Now Has a Chance to Experiment.

Dr. Helen MacMurchy, Ontario's new inspector of the feeble-minded, is something like the Bible, because she will afford you an argument for pretty nearly everything you want to prove, says Eleanor Sanderson in Toronto Star Weekly. She has gone round upsetting everybody's little pet theories regarding woman and her sphere with a reckless disregard for precedent, and without saying a word about it, which upsets another theory. The suffragettes cling eagerly to her genius and success in doing work usually done by men. The anti-love h. because she never makes speeches calling them remnants of the cave-man period, and besides she makes children her chief concern. Slowly and surely she has grown into her own, and since the sterling worth of her brain power in her work has become felt in the land, honor upon honor has been heaped upon her.

In 1901 she received the degree of M.D. of the University of Toronto. After this she studied for some time at Johns Hopkins University, and was appointed resident medical assistant at Toronto General Hospital. In her general practice she soon specialized in the study of the feeble-minded, and her census on this subject prepared in 1906 was of great value.

From that time on Dr. MacMurchy's career was made, and in rapid succession she received appointments as vice-president of the Charities and Correction Association in 1908, delegate to the British Medical Association congress, and representative for Ontario to the International Conference on Infant Mortality at Baltimore.



DR. HELEN MACMURCHY.

Even England took notice when her report on infant mortality was issued in 1911.

The position of Inspector of Feeble-Minded in Ontario, to which she has been called, is a new appointment in the gift of the Government. Her duties in this field are as broad as her physical strength and her time will permit her to accomplish.

Literally these duties are "to inspect all prisons and public charities, and give particular attention to the custodial care of the feeble-minded." What this may involve can be guessed by anyone who has visited small towns and rural communities, where the village half-wits have wandered free, not infrequently to end their unhappy careers in sordid murder or some other crime. Then there are the cases in which families have endeavored to restrain their feeble-minded offspring, and great cruelty is often practiced, sometimes in ignorance, and sometimes in brutality. Dr. MacMurchy is now the hope of these wretched human beings, who will be cared for in proper institutions. And all the real or fanciful woes of those already confined will be heard and investigated. It sounds very strenuous, but those who know Dr. MacMurchy and her quiet, forceful character, are confident that she will not only fulfill all that is expected of her position, but probably create new duties and channels of action in the reform nearest her heart.

The Eternal Feminine.

The South African natives in Boer-land still preserve their old customs, and one of the most curious is that of carrying off a girl for a wife. The custom is called "ukutwala," and the girl, though not indisposed to accept the man, causes every obstacle to be placed in his way.

The suitor watches his opportunity (after first placing so many head of cattle in the kraal of the girl's father) and eventually carries away the girl by main force.

The heartrending cries of the bride, as she is carried away, are something pitiful—a cry that pierces the heart of a Christian, but his pity subsides when he learns that in native language it means:

"Don't take me, but don't let any one help me, because I want to go!"

Remarkable School Record.

A remarkable school record was announced by Rev. H. M. Larner at the prize distribution at the Busbridge Elementary School, Godalming, Eng. Nine members of the Glazier family, of Clock Barn Lodge, Busbridge, he stated, had the record of 60 years' perfect attendance, having never been absent or late. The children had to walk some distance to school, and it was computed that they had walked as far as twice round the world.

Seventeen Pounds to the Mile.

British military authorities have developed for use in India a telephone cable which weighs but 17 pounds to the mile, but so well insulated it will work through water.

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THE BONUS QUESTION

Why Not Bonus the Greatest of Basic Industries, Agriculture?

For many years manufacturers of iron and steel, lead and other articles produced from the Canadian raw material have received bonuses from the Dominion Government. While there have been some murmurs at this policy, it has as a whole been improved by the Canadian people as tending to promote the development of our mines thus offering employment to Canadian labor. There is no doubt a legitimate basis for the bounty system if properly applied, and what is more important if results are being obtained. But why confine the bounty system to manufacturing? Is not the homesteader who converts the virgin prairie into wheat, oats, and who also raises good stock, doing his share in the development of a raw material? True, he is given his land for next to nothing, but for that matter the miner receives his concessions from the Government at a very low figure. Under present conditions the new comers have little or no capital, no farming experience and on the whole are poorly qualified to take up the work of homesteading. If there was no bounty on the amount of wheat produced from an acre, on the method of crop tillage, or on the number of stock kept, or on some other basis that our agricultural experts could no doubt work out, it would be an incentive to the inexperienced agriculturalist to make a careful study of his methods, and what is more important, it would attract a better class of farmers to the free land. Some form of financial assistance to the immigrant seems essential if the West is to develop on a sound basis. The Government keeps a watchful eye on him from the time he leaves his old home in United States, Great Britain or elsewhere; supervises his passage to Canada and across Canada to his new home, and presents him with 160 acres or more of land. Why not carry the paternal system a step further, and by employing some of the money the Western farmer pays in as revenue, provide a large corps of agricultural experts to supervise his first efforts in farming.

There is no limit to the methods that might be employed to assist the Western farmer financially during his first few years on the new land. If he felt that the money he was paying out of one pocket in the form of a customs revenue was going back to him through the other pocket in another form, the spirit of unrest and discontent which now prevails in some sections would disappear. The iron and steel bounties have built up tremendous industries at the Canadian Soo, Hamilton, Sydney, New Glasgow and other points. These industries have brought returns not alone to the manufacturers who organized the enterprises, but to their workmen, and the merchants in the towns in which they are located. Agriculture is like iron and steel, a basic industry, and there would be every justification for a more direct system of Government aid to the agriculturist than is now afforded by the agricultural college. No doubt there would be many difficulties in the way, but at least a start would be made which would assist the pioneer farmer.

The CALL from now to Dec. 31, 1914, for \$1.50 to new subscribers.

Dear Old Santa Claus

Has left a nice Present for every
Boy and Girl Great and Small
Oh! Come and See Them at the

Gleichen Pharmacy



A Moonlight Snapshot of Good Old.

SANTA CLAUS

As he arrived at the Gleichen Pharmacy



Gleichen Opera House, Saturday, Dec. 6 in the
Comic Opera "The Beggar Prince"

Court Cards And Cupid

The Jack Captured the Queen
and King.

By COLIN S. COLLINS.

"Jack o' Spades," Culbert called him that first morning he had gone to work in the Buckley building. Protests to the effect that his name was John Symonds were of no avail. His name was Jack, and he was as black as the ace of spades, so the name clung.

At first he was angry, but one could not remain angry long with Kingsland Culbert, and in the end Jack wound up by paying him a hero worship that at times threatened to cost the man his position, for with Culbert in the elevator it ran express to the next to the top floor, no matter what the other passengers might threaten.

But Jack had gained the position through having saved Buckley's little girl from a runaway accident, and he merely smiled tolerantly at the complaints and suggested that perhaps the elevator had become unmanageable.

Until Edith McQueen came Culbert had reigned alone, but after that he was relegated to second place, the only instance wherein, according to Ben Hodgman, the queen outranked both king and Jack in the pack.

Miss McQueen was employed by Hodgman & Pettit, whose office was on the third floor, and it was Culbert's habit to drop off at their offices on his way out to lunch and pick up the girl. He had obtained the position for her, and it was understood that they were engaged, though no golden band announced that fact.

Then there came the day when Jack noticed that Miss McQueen had been crying when she came in. Culbert did not arrive until late, and his face was drawn and very white. He did not even smile when he nodded to Jack. When he went out to lunch he stayed twice as long as usual, and when he did return it seemed to Jack that he had had more than the one cocktail he usually allowed himself.

Miss McQueen did not go out to lunch at all, and when her employers had ridden down to lunch together Jack slipped into the office to ask if he could bring her in something. There he found her with her head upon her arms. Her eyes glistened with tears as she raised her face at the sound of his entrance.

"Don't you want a cup o' tea, Miss Queenie?" he pleaded. "It's sho' good for the headache."

She shook her head with a wan little smile, and Jack slipped out again. That night the car passed Culbert's door twice before it stopped for him. A king had been deposed.

But he was reinstated again because of his evident suffering. After that first day he did not repent the cocktail episode; indeed, he seemed oblivious to lunchtime and never by any chance used the elevator when Miss McQueen might happen to be going out or in.

Jack pondered the situation, but there was only one conclusion possible in his limited experience. There had been a quarrel, and both were too proud to speak first.

It grieved him because they were good friends of his, these two, and their quarrel hurt him as much as it seemed to hurt them. More than once he was tempted to speak to one or the other and tell how the other suffered, but a certain delicacy held him back, and he could only miserably wait the turn of events.

Then came Jack's scare. It was a dull afternoon, and he let the elevator drop slowly down. At the ground floor he threw open the door to look up at a huge policeman; not Charlie, who had the heat and who sometimes came in to get warm, but another man, a stranger. Though he had never had direct dealings with the police, Jack was afraid of them. To him they were not guardians of the peace. They were men who arrested people. When the big man demanded to know which office Miss McQueen was in, refreshing his memory as to the name from a formidable looking document, Jack's heart sank.

"I want to see her about a stolen watch," he added, and Jack's misery was complete. The little chateleine she had worn had been replaced lately by a more elaborate affair of gold with a long chain. It must be this one that was wanted.

There was only one thing to be done. Hadn't Mr Culbert got the janitor out of jail that time he had trouble with his wife? Jack ran the car up to the sixth floor and with a vague "To the left" shut the door and dropped down to the third.

He burst in upon Miss McQueen with a face gray with horror and excitement. She rose uncertainly at his call and came into the hall.

He fairly dragged her into the car and shot up to the top floor. Through the lattice guard he could see the officer descending the stairs. Some one had told him where the girl worked, and he was going after her.

Fanting with fear, he stopped at the seventh floor and pushed Miss McQueen into Culbert's office, closing and locking the door after him. Culbert looked up wearily from the desk.

"What's the matter, Jack?" he demanded, with a formal bow to the girl.

"Dar's a policeman after her," he ex-

plained. "She done stole a watch, and he's after her."

"What are you talking about?" Culbert cried. "Miss McQueen a thief? Impossible!"

"He done say he want to see her about a watch that was stole," insisted Jack. "Ah done hear him."

"A policeman wishes to see me?" asked the girl. "About a watch?" Jack nodded. "I think I can explain," she went on, turning to Culbert.

"When—when it happened I stopped wearing your watch and used mother's. I left yours on the bureau, and when I came home it was gone. I made a complaint to the police, and I suppose they have caught the thief and wish me to identify my property."

"But what have I to do with it?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied. "Jack just came after me, his face livid with fear. I supposed that something terrible had happened, that perhaps—"

"I was in trouble," Culbert suggested, supplying the break. "I have been tempted to, but it seemed cowardly to kill myself. What I cannot understand is Jack's chain of reasoning."

"Ain't lawyers for to keep people from goin' to jail?" the boy demanded. "And ain't you the best lawyer?"

"You cannot expect me to answer 'no' to that," laughed Culbert.

"Dat's it," explained Jack. "I brung her up here to save her."

The two threw back their heads and laughed, and in that laugh the misunderstandings were forgotten. Culbert tucked her under his arm in the old familiar way and unlocked the door.

"I guess I'll go down with you and see the officer," he said. "It looks important to have your attorney."

He threw open the door, and Jack slipped out. There was a soft but significant sound that brought a grin to Jack's face, and then the two followed him into the car.

The big policeman grinned at Jack in most friendly fashion when the interview concluded, and he stepped into the car. On the up trip Culbert slipped a bill into his hand.

"There's a piece of wedding cake goes with this," he said, "but that comes a little later. This is a time, my boy, when the Jack of Spades captured the Queen of Hearts and the King of Idiot."

"Yessir," assented Jack, wondering what it all meant. He knew about the wedding cakes and ten dollar bills. The rest was Greek, but satisfactory because his king and queen were pleased.

An Aeroplane Compass.
A compass has now been made for aeroplane pilots that will automatically make the necessary allowance for the side drift of the machine. An aeroplane flying across the wind may drift to one side as much as twenty miles in an hour's flight, so that in such a wind an ordinary compass would be useless, while the standard methods of a ship's captain for calculating and allowing for the drift are hardly practical for an airship. The new compass has a transparent bottom, so that the aviator can see the earth below through it. On starting his flight he sets an arrow to the direction he wishes to go and then watches to see if objects on the earth move parallel to the arrow or go across it diagonally. If they move parallel the arrow is correctly pointed, and he knows there is no side drift. If the objects on the earth go across diagonally he must straighten out his course until their movement is parallel to his arrow, which will make an exact allowance for the drift.—Saturday Evening Post.

Cutting Iron Under Water.
A German inventor has made an oxyhydrogen burner that cuts metals under water. Hitherto this has been a difficult thing to accomplish. Most iron cutting tools work very slowly and unsatisfactorily under water, and the oxyhydrogen flame in the ordinary burner is immediately extinguished when immersed. In the new apparatus the burner is protected by a bell shaped metal hood. A powerful jet of compressed air keeps water out and effectually protects the gas orifice. Sixteen feet below the surface of the water the burner has cut through a bar of iron two and one-half inches square in thirty seconds. It can cut a twelve inch slot in a three quarter inch plate in one and a half minutes. The burner should be useful to divers for cutting iron and steel in wrecks, for removing rivets, boring holes and other submarine work.

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"Ah, yes!" exclaimed the angler languidly. "And with what fish, may I ask, have you so liberally replenished the stream?"

"With roach, sir, my favorite fish."

"Ah, well, then, in that case," blandly observed the youth, "there's no need for you to worry further, for I am fishing for trout."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

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CONCERNING RESTAURANTS.

Places Where You Can Get Everything Except Nourishment.

A restaurant is a place where you pay \$4 for 15 cents' worth of food, accompanied by about \$2 worth of light labor, light china and light music, which you have heard before.

After leaving your hat with a Wall Street syndicate, you pay all the way from 10 cents to a quarter for the privilege of getting it back and wearing it once more. The difference between a man and woman indeed today is quite simple. A woman pays \$50 all at once for her hat, while a man pays \$5 for his and fifty-five more in tip installments for storage at restaurants while he is vainly trying to obtain enough nourishment to sustain life between times.

The object of all restaurants is to furnish you with everything you want except nourishment. This is carefully extracted from all food before it reaches you.

Every restaurant nowadays has attached to it a homeless hotel and a drugless drugstore, also a newspaper stand where you can buy a paper for not over twice what you can get it for across the street, and a box office dispensary where you can get theater tickets for almost any night you don't want them at the same rates. Every restaurant also has a wine cellar which is filled with native cowbees, European labels and California grape juice. —Life.

A Matter of Personal Rights.
"Here, how is this?" demanded the conductor, savagely. "You have thirteen children, and they are all trying to travel on half rate tickets."

The man and woman addressed looked at each other, and a flush that suggested they were to be guilty of trying to swindle the railroad came to their cheeks. But they made no response.

"How old is that girl back there?" continued the conductor, pulling his tawny mustache.

"She will be twelve the 2d of November," replied the woman, figuring it out on her finger ends.

"And how old is that boy, next her?"

"If he lives till the 27th of November he will be twelve, too," answered the man sharply.

"Ha, just as I expected!" gloated the conductor. "Now how can you explain the proximity of their birthdays?" and he waited for the confession.

"That's easy enough," ventured the woman frankly.

"It is, is it?"

"Yes. There is no law I know of that prevents cousins being born the same month."

"This ain't no smoking car," thundered the ticket puncher as he pounced upon a girl eating a banana, to hide his confusion.—Philadelphia Record.

Needless Worry.
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British Cheeses.

British cheeses are all made from cow's milk without any mixture, save in the case of "loaf" cheddar, which is sometimes flavored with sage leaves.

Cruel Tail Docking.

Horses in Italy are docked in a cruel and disgusting fashion. Several of the caudal vertebrae are amputated—it is a kind of crippling—and the plague of flies in Italy, against which the horse is rendered helpless, is of a kind never known in America.

Sewing by Machine.

The earliest attempt at sewing by machinery of which there is any authentic record was in 1775, in which year a machine was patented in England by Charles F. Weisenthal.

Amber.

If you are buying a pipe and want to make sure you are getting a mouthpiece of genuine amber the imitation made from gum copal can be detected by soaking in alcohol. Sometimes real amber pieces are glued or melted together to imitate the solid piece, but these will fall apart if submitted to the alcohol test.

Testing a Diamond.

A diamond plunged into water will be plainly visible and will glitter through the liquid, while an imitation stone is almost invisible.

Corks of Catalonia.

The cork industry, especially the manufacture of bottle corks, is the most distinctive one of Catalonia. This industry is confined exclusively to the province of Gerona and the world depends to a very considerable extent on the supply of cork from this province.

Belgium's Laces.

The principal laces made in Belgium are the Brussels, Venetian, Malines, Lille, Parisian, Valenciennes, Bruges and Flanders.

Postage Stamps of Egypt.

Egyptian stamps are peculiarly expressive of the history of the country which they represent. The pyramids, the mystic sphinx, tall palm trees outlined against the night sky, a train of camels stopping to drink from the River Nile, all are represented.

Some London Slang.

The London dustman's slang name for articles of value found in dustbins is "lots," while "sparrows" is the name for gratuities.

Ceylon's Pearl Fisheries.

The pearl fisheries of Ceylon are in the gulf of Mannar, near the extreme northwest corner of the island, and the banks most famous in times past lie close to the shore near a place called Marichchukiyaddi. Since 1907 the banks have not been productive.

Yukon Horses.

Horses are raised successfully far up in the Yukon territory, where abundance of fine land is available for pasturing.

An Old Time Coach.

In the museum of coaches at Lisbon is a coach which was built in 1821.

Taps the Earth.

A six foot clock which stands in an office at Carlisle, Pa., has been operated by electricity from the earth since 1870. A wire runs from the earth to a magnet in the clock, and so constant has the supply of electricity been that the clock has run well high continuously since it was invented.

Monster Palm Leaves.

The leaf of the Ceylon talipot palm, which grows to a hundred feet in height, is so wide that it will cover twenty men.

Potato Wine.

Wine is sometimes made from the lowly potato.

The Mighty Mississippi.

In an average year the Mississippi carries out to sea 128,000,000 tons of mineral or earth salts in solution and 840,000,000 tons of mud.

Monks of St. Bernard.



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Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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R. A. BROWN, Recording Secretary.

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Owners of all cattle branded:

left ribs right ribs

499

left ribs right ribs

Horses branded:

right ribs

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First class round trip
fares from GLEICHEN to

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Montreal, Ottawa, \$66

Belleville, Kings-
ton \$80.30

St. John, \$84.45

Moncton

Halifax

Corresponding fares from other points
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* Return limit three months. Stop
over and extension privileges.

* Booklet of information from any
Canadian Pacific agent.

* Enquire regarding through tourist
sleeping cars.

* Special fares in connection with
Atlantic Sailings November 7th to
December 31st.

Excursions to United States

Daily December 1 to 31. Low first
class round trip fares to points in
MINNESOTA, ILLINOIS, WIS-
CONSIN, MISSOURI and NEBRAS-
KA. Full list information from
Local Agent or

R. DAWSON
Dist. Passgr. Agt.,
Calgary.

U. F. A.

Apples - Coal - Flour

A carload of each is expected to ar-
rive daily, and members are
requested to keep in close
touch with the Elevator
Warehouse in order to
avoid disappointment
in getting supplied.

Ice Cream Parlors

PALACE HOTEL
BLOCK

desire to make it known that their
parlors will be open until 12 o'clock
every evening to serve

Rochon's Ice Cream
The Best Made

Ladies and Gentlemen Welcome

Well Drilling

Water guaranteed for
ordinary pump supply.

Prompt Attention
Good Workmanship

Apply to
M. RASSMUSSEN
GLEICHEN, ALTA

Government Pays \$300,000 to the Farmers Co-Operative Elevator Company

Three hundred thousand dollars, representing the year's instal-
ment of the loan of the Alberta government to the Farmers' Co-Opera-
tive Elevator Company, was received by the officials of the company
last Friday.

This means that the inspectors of the government have passed
favorably on the string of elevators constructed by the Farmers' Eleva-
tor company this season.

The investigation by the inspectors included not only the cost by
the various elevators, but the organization of the various subsidiary
companies.

In no instance, it is said, was the loan disapproved. The scheme
of the organization is to build small community elevators, costing all
the way from \$8,000 to \$12,000. In every instance a local subsidiary
company was formed, and the farmers of the community subscribed for
15 per cent. of the amount necessary to construct the elevator, it being
understood that the government would advance, as a loan, the remain-
ing 85 per cent. On this understanding a large number of elevators,
something in excess of fifty, were built this year and following the in-
spection, made recently comes the first large instalment of the govern-
ment loan.

Do It Right Now

Do What? Why, buy that Christmas present. You are going
to buy it some time, and there is no reason for delay, while there are
scores of reasons for acting at once. Chief among the reasons is the
fact that you now have larger stocks from which to make selections, as
well as the fact that you will have more time to make your choice and
the clerks will have more time to wait on you.

A further reason is noted in the comfort early Christmas shopping
means to clerks and delivery boys. They have heavy burdens during
the holiday season. Don't make the burdens heavier by waiting until
the last minute to buy your presents.

Work on the new National Elevator at Carlsland siding is being
pushed ahead, and Mr. Emil Griesbach, the pioneer merchant of that
place, informs us that it will be open for business in a few weeks time.
Steel is now laid to the gravel pit three miles east of Carlsland, and the
road is being ballasted. It is expected that by the end of the year it
will be possible to ship grain from points along the new line.

The Saskatchewan Legislature has abolished bonusing in that
province. The act has the support of both parties and prohibits all
manner of assisting industries, including free sites, guarantee of bonds,
exemption of taxes reduced assessment, the subscription of stock by
municipalities or the assessment of land below its real value.

Notable Finds of Pre-historic Animals

An interesting report has been handed in by the vertebrate
palaeontologist of the Dominion Government survey, describing the re-
sults of the field party under C. H. Sternberg which carried on excava-
tions on the Red Deer River during the past summer. The report says:

Last summer's field party explored the beds of the Belley river
series, a lower horizon in the Cretaceous and were successful in obtain-
ing the skulls of a number of different species of dinosaurs with some of
which more or less complete skeletons were found. Over fifty large
boxes, aggregating about 20 tons in weight and filling a freight car,
were shipped to Ottawa early in October as a result of the season's work.

The most notable finds of dinosaurian remains in last summer's
collection are as follows: The almost complete skeleton, with a magnif-
icent skull of a large flesh dinosaur, Deinodon, which reached a length
of about 30 feet. The greater part of the skeleton, with a skull over
three feet long, of a plant eating Trachodon dinosaur belonging to a
species which is probably new to science. Most of the skeleton of the
herbivorous horned dinosaur Monoclonius belli, Lambe, with the skull
which alone reaches a length of about 5 feet. A splendid skull, over
five feet long, of the horned dinosaur Centrosaurus apertus. A remark-
able skull, about five and a half feet long, which brings to light a form
of horned dinosaur probably representing a new genus.

The above are the most complete specimens of the larger dinos-
aurs found last summer, but other equally interesting forms are repre-
sented in the collection by less perfect and spectacular material which
bring clearly before our minds the wonderful diversity of the dinosaur-
ian life of this particular interval of Cretaceous time during which the
deposits of the Belley river formation were laid down.

A remarkable feature of last summer's collection is that with
some of the dinosaurian remains, large areas of skin impression were
obtained revealing a surprising variety in the epidermal characters dis-
tinctive of the several species represented. At the time of the deposition
of the Belley River series of beds the country throughout a vast region
east of the Rocky Mountains then being formed, was but slightly raised
above sea level and was well wooded, as is proved by the large silicified
trunks of trees found everywhere with the animal remains. Marshes
and lakes abounded as well as sluggish streams which emptied south-
ward into the Cretaceous sea. The remarkable variety of reptilian
life of these times is splendidly represented by last summer's collection
which, besides the remains of the different forms of dinosaurs, includes
many hundreds of specimens, more or less complete, of fishes, batrach-
ians, plesiosaurs, turtles, rhynchocephalians and crocodiles. Primitive
mammals also are represented by some small jaws holding teeth.

"Some of the specimens represent species as yet undescribed,
others add to our knowledge of imperfectly known forms. The collection
will be prepared for study and exhibition by Mr. Sternberg and his
skilled assistants.

"The collection of last summer from Red Deer river adds greatly
to the knowledge of the fauna of the Belley River formation, and to the
attractiveness of the exhibit in the Hall of Vertebrates.

"The very perfect skeleton of the 32 foot Trachodon from the
Alberta formation, placed on exhibition in the Museum during the past
summer, has received particular attention from visiting scientists and
the general public. The addition of so many large and attractive speci-
mens in the near future heralds a decided advance in the usefulness of
the Museum as an educational factor of great importance."

McKie & Henderson REAL ESTATE



A CHRISTMAS CATASTROPHE

in the shape of a disastrous fire
is sure to bring unhappiness to
some one, especially to the
owner of property destroyed, if
the necessary insurance has
been neglected or overlooked. It
is our business to prevent this,
both by soliciting proper insur-
ance and by looking closely to
our customers' interests. The
companies we represent are the
most solid and reliable in the
world.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

Rowe, Rowe & Rowe

THE BIG SALE OF WALL-
PAPER IS COMING!

Robert Rowe, Manager

GLEICHEN

—OUR MOTTO:—

"HONEST WORK
—AND—
HONEST PRICES"

No Job too Large or too Small.
Horseshoeing and Plow Work our Specialty.
Repair Work of All Kinds promptly attended to.

The Vulcan Iron Works
Blacksmiths and Machinists

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Coal that Will Burn.

Now is the time to lay in your
winter supply of coal, while the
roads are good and coal cheap.
25 tons on hand all the time
to supply the local demand.

J. B. SCHULTZ, Lessee
OF

Standard Coal Mine, Standard

REVELSTOKE SAWMILL CO.

Dealers in Lumber, Lath,
Mouldings, Shingles,
Windows, Doors, Lime,
Plaster and Cement.

Yards at Gleichen, Na-
maka and Standard.

COME AND SEE US

F. L. PARKER, MANAGER

\$4,000

STOCK OF
**UNDERWEAR,
SWEATERS,
and everything in
KNIT GOODS**

will be sold at our store at Standard,
sale commencing Wed., October 1st

Far Below their Real Worth

We bought the entire lot of samples brought over from Denmark by a party who is starting a factory in Standard next spring, and will sell the whole stock at very low prices. Come and See!

Myrthu & Larsen
Standard

THE PALACE HOTEL
EUROPEAN PLAN
BROSSEAU BROS., PROPRIETORS

White Help Only



White Help Only

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

**EMERSON
HIGH LIFT MOWER**

HAVING taken the agency for this high-class Mower, will be pleased to show and explain its qualities to all interested.

R. M. JOHNSTON

Agent for All Kinds of Farm Implements
Namaka, Alberta

Manicuring--Evenings only
For appointment
call **Miss M.D. Lafferty**
at the **GLEICHEN TRADING CO.**

Mrs. T. H. Moore is prepared to visit pupils in town for
PIANO LESSONS
Senior certificates of the Associated Board of the R.A.M. and R.C.M., England, for Piano playing and harmony of music.

SKATING RINK

has been leased by J.W. Burr and Dr. Wainright.

Rink will be opened as soon as possible.

Good Ice, and Music.
Ladies' waiting room, well heated.

Season Tickets, \$5
Children, \$2.50

JUDICIAL SALE OF FARM PROPERTY

Pursuant to the judgment and final order for sale in this cause, Canadian Mortgage Association vs. Brown, there will be sold with the approval of a Judge or of the Master of this Court, at the town of Gleichen by Henry M. McCallum auctioneer, at the Gleichen Hotel in the Town of Gleichen, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, on Saturday the 20th day of December the following lands and premises in one parcel: All the east half of Section Thirty-one (31), Township Nineteen (19), Range Twenty-one, (21) West of the Fourth Meridian in the Province of Alberta, subject to the reservations and conditions in the grant from the crown, or in the existing certificate of title. The Vendor is informed that the property consists of three hundred and twenty acres more or less, all of which can be cultivated, and that one hundred and ninety acres have been cultivated. Ninety acres were in crop this year and one hundred acres were summer fallowed. The property is fenced with three strand barbed wire on the North, East and South sides, there are no fences on the West side. On the property there is a granary with three open bins, twelve by fourteen feet, and one covered granary or shack, fourteen by sixteen feet, that the land is situated about seventeen miles from the town of Gleichen and about six miles from the Post Office of Queenstown.

The property will be offered for sale subject to taxes, amounting to \$67.89. The property will be offered for sale en bloc, subject to a reserve bidding to be fixed by the Master of the Supreme Court of Alberta.

Terms: Ten per cent (10%) of the purchase price must be paid in cash on the date of the sale to the Plaintiff's solicitors, and the balance must be paid as follows: The whole thereof in full within sixty days without interest, or in the alternative, \$1500 by assuming a mortgage for five years with annual payments of \$100 a year, and interest at 8 per cent (8%) per annum, and the remainder of the balance, cash in sixty days, without interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of the Supreme Court of Alberta, as approved by the Master. Further particulars will be made known at the time and place of sale, or can be obtained by application to the undersigned solicitors, Taylor, Moffat & Moyer, solicitors for the plaintiff at Calgary.

Dated at the City of Calgary in the Province of Alberta, this 20th day of November, A.D., 1913.

Settled, Nov. 20th, (Sgd)
A. Y. B.
M. C.

Taylor, Moffat & Moyer,
Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

Queenstown

Tillie and Marie Aasgard left home last Friday to attend a high school course at the Camrose college.

William Osler left for old Scotland last week expecting to return in the spring. Bill's friends expect that there will be a lassie along when he returns.

John Hellevang is now well again.

The concert and masquerade in the Pioneer school Friday evening, Nov. 21st, was well attended. The program, which consisted chiefly of dialogues or small play acts performed by the Pioneer school children under the direction of Miss Wallwork, the teacher, was much enjoyed by the audience. Prizes were given for the best mask worn by lady and gentleman. Miss Taggart took the prize for best ladies' mask as a Mohammedan girl, while John Hellevang won the 1st prize as Santa Claus. Geo. Macomber took the booby prize.

Wm. Jordan has traded his homestead for a farm in North Dakota, and already has left to take possession of his new holdings. Joseph Hochstetter, the man with whom he traded, is supposed to come here shortly and live in Queenstown.

John L. Ash writes from Michigan that his father has gotten well since he went home, and that Mrs. Ash and himself are having a fine time. They expect to bring some Michiganders back with them.

The ferry season is about over for this year and a busy time it has been. As Queenstown is getting settled, there is a big traffic across the ferry all summer, but it is after grain hauling starts that the real rush is on. Owing to the fact that the farmers' notes are due in October and November, nearly everyone is compelled to rush their wheat to market in the fall—at the time when the market is lowest. This makes it necessary to cross the ferry, and creates a condition that is almost unavoidable. In connection herewith, the man who has run the ferry for the last two seasons, Mr. Charles Danker, deserves honorable mention. In all kinds of weather, high winds, rain and snow, almost day and night, Charlie has stuck to his post, and it is no child's play for one man to navigate that old boat in bad weather, especially when heavy loads get on it, and many of us have often wondered how the man stood it. When threshing was finished and everyone went on the grain trail, the waiting at the ferry became almost unbearable and some farmers, in order to escape the long wait, would start to the ferry all the way from midnight till 3 o'clock in the morning. This meant that they would arrive at the ferry 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning, and the ferryman had to get out. And again in the evening they would cross the ferry up to midnight. In fact, many a night, Charlie scarcely slept a wink. But he not only stuck to his post, but acted the good Samaritan as well. On many a cold day when some poor fellow was stranded and hungry, he could be sure to find a bite to eat and a warm cup of tea in Charlie's shanty as long as there was a morsel left. Besides this, if a fellow arrived at the ferry on a stormy night and did not want to travel any further, he could be sure of shelter in Charlie's shanty. I think I voice the sentiment of every Queenstown farmer in saying we all hope to see our old friend Charlie back next spring for it certainly will be hard for the government to find another man to fill his place. The pay that Charlie received from the government was begrudgingly small—not half what it ought to be to run a ferry that handles such a traffic as comes from Queenstown. It is said that the traffic handled by this one ferry exceeds that of all the other ferries over Bow River combined. It is to be hoped that the Minister of Public Works will see the error of his way and raise the ferry man's pay next year.

Manicuring--Evenings only. For appointment call Miss Lafferty, at the Gleichen Trading Co.

J. R. McKenzie, living 5 1/2 miles south-west of Queenstown, will sell all his farming equipment by auction on Tuesday, December 9th. J. Balstead, auctioneer.

Gleichen Train Arrivals

Following is taken from C.P.R. latest time table:
Train No. 3—west bound—16:17
" 4—east bound—16:27
" 13—west bound—3:28
" 14—east bound—24:12
" Local—west bound—10:55
" "—east bound—18:30

...Xmas Pudding...

Delicious Christmas Puddings, the kind your mother made, will be the kind you want for your festive spread this year. And your other cooking---you want that "just so" too. To get the best results you must have good Groceries. We have the Best, and sell them at reasonable prices. A trial will convince.

S. A. HALL

17 Shopping Days till Xmas!

To Our Patrons:

Please be notified that, commencing December 1, 1913, this market will be operated on a **STRICTLY CASH BASIS**

Pioneer Market
Pacific Cold Storage Co.

OIL

Our speculation syndicates have paid 300 per cent during the past two months. If you want to speculate--apply to us. But if you want to invest in Oil, come to us. We will guarantee your capital provided you follow our advice.

A.B. Fielding Syndicate
209 McLean Block, Calgary, Phone M3439

AUTOMOBILES

With the advent of 1913 many new cars are noted on the Canadian markets. Both new and old show many refinements and improvements over 1912.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK builders have made good their claim to a country built car.

A car built for our none-too-good Canadian roads.

A car fitted with all the latest improvements.

The prices are moderate.

Careful comparison is invited with the higher priced cars and especially with cheap cars whose makers base their extravagant claims of present worth on what their cars have not, instead of what they have.

We also have some excellent values in rebuilt cars repainted and overhauled.

Call or write for price lists.

McLEOD BROS., Gleichen

GET YOUR CANADIAN HOME FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

Wonderfully fertile land is offered for sale by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at prices ranging from \$11 to \$30 per acre. There is no better agricultural land than this virgin Canadian soil. It is unsurpassed for all forms of agriculture, including grain growing, stock raising, dairying, poultry culture, vegetable growing, and general mixed farming. The lands are convenient to railways and markets, and are located in a country of low taxation and delightful climate.

TWENTY YEARS TO PAY

Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

ASSISTANCE TO FARMERS

Under certain conditions the Company will advance a loan of \$2000 to new settlers to be used in erecting a house and barn, fencing the land and sinking a well. This loan is repayable on the same terms as the purchase price.

For illustrated literature, maps and full particulars, apply to,

Department of Natural Resources,
Canadian Pacific Railway,
CALGARY, ALBERTA

A MENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

They are going to take 'er away, Green said slowly, never mind where from, but it's our business to see where to.

Ah, yes, said Thorold, raising his hand to his throat.

What puzzles 'em Green continued, was 'ow to get 'er away quiet, they being afraid as 'ow she would kick up a fuss as soon as they looked 'er outside the house. So they've let on to 'er as she is to be free if she promises to go quiet, and on their side they promises as how she's to go along of me and a lady.

What lady? interrupted Thorold quickly.

Never you mind, that ain't nothing to do with it, returned Green. Well, me and this lady—as is a lady what she knows and trusts—is to take her to a place near Dover by train, and from there, where the other lady leaves us, I am to drive 'er along the cliffs in a dogcart towards Dover—you understand?

Yes, yes, said Thorold, well, and then?

And then? Green continued slowly, according as that there father of hers is planning of it out, there Black Monday is to meet us at five o'clock just where the road from Pudbury joins the Dover road on the cliffs. Then I am to clear out as soon as I see him coming and bunk for all I am worth, and Black Monday is to drive her into Dover, where the arrangement is as she is to take the boat for France and never come back no more.

But it seems to me, if I was you, I'd meet her same time and place as Black Monday does.

I will, said Thorold. Then a sudden doubt assailed him. Man, he said, you are telling me the truth? You would not betray me?

Betray you—that I would, Green retorted angrily, betray you for a bad tanner I would and glad of the chance—but not Miss Joan, not Miss Joan.

Ah, well, said Thorold, and he had no longer the least doubt of Green.

And don't you make no muddle of it, Green continued. I suppose you'll know her again all right?

Why do you suppose I should be likely to mistake her? Thorold asked in amazement.

You see, Green explained, she is to wear a heavy veil to hide her face. That's part of what been fixed up. But she will have on her blue serge dress with trimmings—you know it—and a sailor hat with a feather and this here big black veil.

Oh, I shall know her again, Thorold returned, almost amused.

Well, don't make no muddle, Green insisted, for I shall bunk as soon as I see Black Monday coming, and there'll be only you between him and her, and it's a lonely spot is that, a lonely spot.

I shall be there, Thorold said, and as for this man you call Black Monday—

He put his heavy hand upon the table and slowly closed it with a gesture full of an indescribable menace.

But Green shook his head and then spoke in a soft, far-away tone, quite different from his usual voice.

You feel like killing him, he said, but don't you do it. You just save Miss Joan and never mind Black Monday. Black Monday'll come to a bad end fast enough and sure enough without you interfering. You take my tip and never kill no one; if you do, when you're near to dying yourself, then you'll remember 'em, same as me, said Green with a strange shudder, and went so quickly and silently from the room that he was gone before Thorold could say another word.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

Until She was Nearly Crazy, Began with Watery Blisters. On Ears, Eyes, Hands and Ankles. Could Not Sleep for Scratching. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Brunswick St., Fredericton, N. B.—"I had a very bad case of eczema. The trouble began with watery blisters and itched and burned until I was nearly crazy. It was on my ears, eyes, hands and ankles. I could not keep the bed clothes over me at night for the smarting and itching. My ears would swell. I would scratch until the blood would run and then form a scab. I felt as if I could take a knife and cut the flesh on my hands. It would disfigure my face and make it smart and burn and swell. I could not sleep at night for scratching.

"I tried everything I heard of without getting any benefit. I used lots of home remedies, such as lard and sulphur, and also was treated for it. Then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they gave me great ease. I used them about four months and I am happy to say I am never troubled now. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me completely." (Signed) Mrs. A. B. Thompson, Mar. 9, 1912.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 44D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 974

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Now, I wonder what he meant by that, mused Thorold looking after him. He is in no danger, he was careful to explain he would clear out as soon as this Black Monday comes upon the scene—can the villain mean treachery.

But Green's manner had been full of a sincerity that had not failed to impress Thorold, nor did he see why Green should have come to him at all unless he really wished to serve Joan.

He became absorbed in deep and anxious meditation, asking himself with doubt and fear whether the morrow was truly to be the end of all these strange, unhappy doings, and very soon he quite forgot all about Green's concluding remark.

CHAPTER XXV

On the Cliffs

Edward Thorold, who but a little before had been so proud and hard and self-reliant, so confident to follow alone the path he marked out for himself, was now as fearful as a child in the least departing from the instructions Green had given him. To do exactly as Green had said seemed to him his only chance of helping Joan, and once again he set himself to endure a weary time of waiting, where only a few weeks before he would at all risk and in spite of all have followed his own line of action.

But now that supreme self-confidence he had once possessed had left him, and he had instead a great fear lest by some stupidity, some blunder, some rashness of his hasty temper, he might once again plunge Joan into fresh peril.

Very early he took up his position at the point where the road from Pudbury joins the Dover road that runs along the cliffs.

It was a wild and lonely spot, the loneliest along that whole strip of coast. Far beneath, the sea tossed at the base of the high chalk cliffs, whose crumbling and treacherous edge was here only separated from the road by a narrow strip of some fifty feet of scanty grass, struggling to live on the inhospitable soil and to bear up against the roaring ocean winds that continually beat it down. Far off a peasant ploughing, who, as the day drew on, disappeared to some other field; an occasional passerby; a stray gull wheeling upward along the base of the cliff, were all the signs of life that Thorold saw. Now and again his heart beat with anxiety as he watched some approaching vehicle, but it was always only some stranger busy about his own affairs.

He had come provided with glasses, and as the time Green had mentioned drew near, so did Thorold's excitement increase. There was a small grassy mound near and he lay down on the top of this, watching constantly through his glasses, eager for the first glimpse.

The hillock on which he was lying was just at the junction of the road from Pudbury with the Dover road, which it joined almost at right angles, the Dover road running straight along the edge of the cliffs. Along the Pudbury road he could see for a considerable distance, and it was this road that he chiefly watched. Along the cliffs, too, he could see far, for it was only here and there that his command of the road was broken by a hedge or bank, and in one place by a line of straggling pines some hopeful soul had planted as a break against the keen sea breezes. Occasionally he swept this road with his glasses to make sure nothing was in sight, but as a rule he kept his glasses steadily inland, fully expecting to see Joan and her companion arrive from the Pudbury direction. So far he had not seen the least sign of Monday, and this made him slightly uneasy.

The hour Green mentioned was now arrived, and Thorold began to feel the strain of this interminable waiting. His agitation increased to a painful extent; he perspired freely; his hands trembled so that he could hardly keep his glasses steady to his eyes. Then at last with joy and eagerness and fear unspendable he saw something that it seemed to him might be an approaching dogcart.

At first he was not hopeful, and he did not leave his position on the hillock, for this vehicle, whatever it might be, was on the Dover road, not on the Pudbury road along which he had firmly believed Joan would come to him.

But as he watched through his glasses, first he could make out that it was indeed a horse-drawn vehicle like a dogcart, and next that it held two people, and then he saw at last with a thankfulness beyond expression, with a joy that sent the blood pulsing painfully through his veins, that one of these two people was a woman, heavily veiled indeed, but wearing a familiar blue serge costume, and that same sailor hat and feather Joan had had on when he had seen her last, when she had accompanied him on that wild motor drive which had ended in such a sorrow and despair.

Suddenly he found he could no longer see distinctly. He put down his glasses and raised his hand to his eyes. To his astonishment he found it was tears in them that had blurred his sight. He did not know that he had ever shed tears since the days of his childhood, and he wondered why they had come now. He looked again and now he could recognize beyond a doubt the blue serge gown and sailor hat with the feather in it he had so often seen Joan wearing. And the little man beside her and driving—that would be Green. Thorold could not see his face either, for he had his head bent and a cap pulled over his eyes, but the figure was small and slight like Green's and at any rate Thorold could identify his rather shabby black tail coat and big scarf round his neck that he almost always wore no matter what the weather was like.

With a beating heart Thorold put down his glasses. It was Joan who was coming towards him—Joan, his

wife and Green as he had promised—they were approaching together, and in just a few minutes—

Still it was strange that there was no sign of Monday anywhere about. Thorold felt in his pocket for the loaded revolver he had brought with him in case of emergency, and for the rope with which he had meant to tie Monday if necessary. For if Monday appeared he was quite certain he would overcome him with ease; he felt that swelling in his heart that made him a match he knew for a whole month of Mondays.

He looked again and saw the dogcart stop abruptly. At the same instant the little figure in the shabby tail-coat and with the big scarf twined round its neck, leapt to the ground, flung down the reins and ran inland across the fields at full speed, never once looking back. But the figure in the blue serge dress sat impassive, while the tall figure of a man rose from behind the straggling pines, which, planted as a wind screen, grew a few yards further down the road. Walking quickly this man came to the stationary dogcart and stood silently at the horse's head.

The figure in the blue dress neither moved nor spoke, the man at the horse's head stood equally impassive; Thorold watched with a frowning brow, his hand on the pistol in his pocket.

(To be Continued.)

A woman who carried love of money to an incredible extreme was Lady Margaret Jardine, sister of the first Marquis of Queensbury. Although her husband was a rich man, Lady Margaret would actually carry foot passengers across the little river Annan for a halfpenny, and whenever there was a fair or market day she would sit on the banks of the stream all day long waiting for customers. She usually wore rags to save her clothes, but on the rare occasions when she visited anywhere she packed up a few decent garments, which she slipped on before entering the house, exchanging them for her dirty ones when leaving.

On one occasion, just before one of his recitals, Paderewski was stopped in the entrance hall by an excited lady.

Oh, M. Paderewski, she exclaimed, I am so glad to see you! I want so much to hear you play, but they tell me 'ere isn't a seat left. Now, do try to find me a seat somewhere. I am sure they'll let me in if you ask them to. Please!

Paderewski bowed very gravely. Madame, he said, I shall be delighted to help you. There is one seat in the hall at my disposal, and you can take that if you care to.

Oh, that's too sweet of you! the lady gushed. I'll take it with pleasure. Where is it?

At the piano! replied Paderewski.

THE TORTURES OF RHEUMATISM

Driven From the System by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The sufferer from rheumatism who has not gone about curing himself in the right way must expect a return of the tortures with every change to cold or damp weather. It is not the change in the weather that causes the rheumatism, but it does start the aches and pains. Rheumatism is a deep-seated disorder of the blood. You cannot possibly cure it with outward applications of hot fomentations as so many people in their ignorance of the real cause of the trouble try to do.

Rheumatism can only be driven out of the system by driving out the poisonous acid in the blood. This can only be done by making the blood supply rich, red and pure. It is in this way that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism, even after other remedies have failed. These Pills make rich, red blood, they go right to the root of the trouble, and the pains and aches are driven from the system and will not return if the blood supply is kept pure. That is the whole secret of curing rheumatism, and if you are a sufferer begin to cure yourself today by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Among the many sufferers from rheumatism who have been cured by this medicine is Miss Mary D. Kelly, South Dunfermline, Ont. Miss Kelly says: "Some time ago I had a very bad attack of rheumatism. At times I would be confined to bed for a couple of days and would seem almost paralyzed with the intense pain in my back and legs. At such times I could not walk, and my joints were stiff and swollen. I consulted different doctors and took their medicine, but did not get more than temporary relief. At this time a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a supply. After taking a few boxes I found they were greatly helping me, and I continued their use until the trouble completely disappeared. I can strongly recommend this medicine to others who suffer as I did from the pains and tortures of rheumatism."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A medical professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory: "Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to his majesty the king."

In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that some wag had added to the announcement the words: "God save the king."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Treatise for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish, Na-Dru-Co Laxatives give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 173 National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Not His Fault

At the persuasion of a travelling agent, a farmer had two lightning rods fitted to a costly barn. But only a week or two later, during a violent thunderstorm, the barn was struck by lightning and in a few hours all that remained of it was a heap of charred, black refuse.

Next day the farmer sought out the lightning rod agent. Fine lightning rods you sold me! he shouted. Here's my barn burned by lightning!

What, said the agent. Struck by lightning? Yes, by lightning. In the day time? No, at night. Last night.

The agent's puzzled frown relaxed a little. Ah, he said, it was a dark night, wasn't it? Well, were the lanterns burning?

The agent stared in pretended amazement. No, said the farmer, I never burn lanterns.

Why, he said, you don't mean to tell me that you didn't run up lanterns on the rods on dark nights?

I never heard of such a thing! shouted the farmer. Run lanterns up! Why?

Well, said the agent, if you don't know enough to make your lightning rods noticeable you can't blame me.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known J. C. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Describing Gout

well-known, clubman in the smoking room the other evening gave some of his fellow-members a picturesque description of the gout.

You lie in bed, he said, with the gouty foot stretched out, and you feel as though the sole of it was pressed against the bars of a red-hot fire, in the middle of the furnace is a fellow with a gun loaded to the muzzle with red hot needles. Presently he fires the gun at your foot and you feel the red-hot needles travel up your leg and come out at the knee, not all at once, but like the animals went into the Ark, two by two. When the last couple of needles have finished the course you find yourself sweating with fear, and wondering how long it will be before the fellow fires the gun again. Presently you find he is under contract to fire it every few minutes, and you get ready for the discharge. But you can never be said to get accustomed to it, because the black-guard loads it with a new kind of red-hot needle every time, and sometimes adds half-a-dozen red-hot corkscrews and that's gout.

Who would patronize gout after that?

There is in Brooklyn a young recently married couple who have been ravaging the usual half pathetic and wholly amusing experiences incident to somewhat limited means and total inexperience. Last Saturday there was a ditch in the delivery of the marketing, and Sunday found them with a practically empty larder.

When dinner time came the young wife burst into tears.

Oh, this is horrible! she wept. Not a thing in the house fit for a dog to eat. I am going home to mamma.

If you don't mind, dear, the husband exclaimed, as he visibly brightened and reached for his hat, I'll go with you.

Burned at the Stake

As late as the end of the eighteenth century counterfeiters were publicly burned at the stake in London. On March 18, 1789, Christiane Murphy was executed at Newgate tower, London, for the crime of coining. She was bound to the stake seated on a stool, the main tie being cord around the neck. The funeral pyre was then lighted by the executioner and his deputies, one of the latter of whom finally jerked the stool from under the wretched creature, allowing the weight to fall on her neck. Within forty-eight minutes the body was entirely reduced to ashes and buried in a hole on the spot where the execution took place.

Father always spoils everything, said Miss Gladys Cunnrox, tearfully. I'll never again tell him when anybody proposes to me.

What has he done?

When Baron Fucash asked for my hand I told him to ask father. And when he called, father looked through a card index and said: There are three ahead of you, but I don't think any of them will suit. Come around next Thursday.

An Explanation

A quick doctor was holding forth about his medicines to a rural audience.

Yes, gentlemen, he said, I have sold these pills for over twenty-five years, and never heard of a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?

From a voice in the crowd came:—That dead men tell no tales.

The Word 'Picnic'

Few people know the original meaning of the word 'picnic.' It is to be found set out in The London Times of a hundred years ago.

A picnic supper consists of a variety of dishes. The subscribers to this entertainment have a bill of fare presented to them, with a number against each dish. The lot which he draws obliges him to furnish the dish marked against it, which he either takes with him in his carriage or sends by a servant. The proper variety is preserved by the talents of the maître d'hôtel, who forms the bill of fare. As the cookery is furnished by so many people of fashion, each strives to excel, and thus a picnic supper not only gives rise to much pleasant mirth, but generally can boast of the refinement of the art.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

The superintendent of a certain Sunday school in the Midlands, who had attained a good position, was trying to show his boys that he had gained it by total abstinence. He gave them several instances where men had lost their places through drink, and he had been fortunate enough to gain those places.

At the close of the address he said: Now, boys, to what do I owe my present position?

Much to his surprise the boys cried in chorus. Drink, sir!

Senator Cullom of Illinois, gets a good laugh out of the story; he tells about an old lady who, although she is a resident of his state, has a son in Montana.

One day the senator met the old lady, and knowing that the son was the apple of her eye, not to say her very heart bones, he inquired as to how the boy was doing. He was surprised to see that the woman dissolved into a storm of tears.

Why, what's the matter? asked Mr. Cullom.

He just writ me, said the old lady, that he'd been sent to the legislature. I don't now for what or for how long, but I pray to God they will be easy on him.

Did your daughters marry well?

Not exactly. One married a farmer, and another married an ultimate consumer; but the third may make up for all that.

How so?

She's engaged to a middleman.

He's a mean man.

How so?

When his little girl begs for an ice-cream sundae he asks her if she wouldn't rather have a gold watch when she's nineteen.

He had just reached the philosophical stage when he slipped into a restaurant for a bite to eat. He ordered and then sat staring ahead, quietly thoughtful in expression, and waited.

It is admitted he did some waiting too. What happened to his order couldn't be understood outside the regular restaurant kitchen, but he spent half an hour sitting there staring ahead of him.

At last it came. As the waiter put the order before him, he started from his deep study, as if he had forgotten he had an order coming. Then, looking up at the fair transporter of edibles, he said:

You don't look a day older!

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasite.

One day an old farmer came into a city store and asked to see some clocks. The clerk showed him some eight-day clocks, which he told him would run eight days without winding. The farmer looked perplexed for a minute and said: Yes, but if they will run eight days without winding how long will they run if you wind 'em?

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT to be the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.

Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.

Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S.

Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.

Pierre Landers, senr., Pekemouche, N.B.

Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.

Pat had joined the navy and was being drilled with his shipmates on a pier.

Fall in! came the order. Immediately Pat fell into the water. Two deep! was the next order.

Pat (spattering in the water)—Bad scan to ye! Why didn't yiz tell me it was too deep before Oi fell in?

I saw Jinks just now, and he seemed much put out.

He is, his landlord is just after dispossessing him!

ADDRESSED TO WOMEN

IS YOURS A Case of "Nerves?"

Hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, headache, bearing-down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are beyond relief.

Favorite Prescription

is that of a famous physician unusually experienced in the treatment of women's peculiar ailments. For forty years it has been recommended to suffering womankind. Thousands of women can bear witness to its beneficial qualities. Perhaps its aid is all that is required to restore to you perfect health and strength. Now is the time to act, write Dr. R. V. Pierce's Buffalo.

I AM NOW CURED
"I am suffering in consequence of my irregularities, and wish to say in behalf of your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' that through their use I am now cured of the various troubles that a woman is heir to. These remedies cured me when others failed and I therefore resolve to take no other. I thank you for your advice."

YOUR DRUGGIST CAN SUPPLY YOU IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM



Mrs. Hargreaves

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then again, As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this.

Again, As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from the old tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

CLARK'S English Roast-Beef.

The easy way. An appetizing dish ready to serve. Deliciously cooked and economical. Insist on Clark's.

CLARK, MFR., Montreal.

Did your daughters marry well?

Not exactly. One married a farmer, and another married an ultimate consumer; but the third may make up for all that.

How so?

She's engaged to a middleman.

He's a mean man.

How so?

When his little girl begs for an ice-cream sundae he asks her if she wouldn't rather have a gold watch when she's nineteen.

SALE OF PRODUCTS OF MIXED FARMING

Where the City Comes in on the Question of a Wider Market For This Produce

The diversified products of mixed farming, such as dairy supplies, poultry, eggs, vegetables, etc., are perishable to a much greater extent than the products of grain farming. The question naturally arises, therefore, where will the products of the mixed farm of the West be sold? The market must be near at hand to get the best results, as many of the products of the diversified farmer cannot be shipped to advantage over long distances. The Saskatchewan Farmer calls attention to the market problem in the August issue. It emphasizes the fact that production must not be allowed to get too far ahead of marketing facilities. To quote the Saskatchewan farmer: "Forty farmers mixed, tributary to a village with a population of 500 cannot find a home market for all the butter, eggs, potatoes, and vegetables that they could readily produce. If 50 per cent. of the farmers in Saskatchewan engaged in mixed farming they would soon glut the markets of every city, town and village in Saskatchewan. It is quite evident that the tide of mixed farming is rising. Not only are many farmers producing for sale other products than grain, but a large number are now supplying their own wants in the way of butter, eggs, meat and vegetables. Those who are doing so are very materially reducing the cost of their living. The question is: Are we preparing for a full tide of production of mixed farming products?"

The development of manufacturing centres throughout the Prairie Provinces will provide the best kind of market for the products of the new mixed farms. It is well that attention is being directed to marketing facilities this early in the development of mixed farming. Efforts should be made to have the products of the farm reach the tinner in the new Western factory by the most direct route and in the shortest time. Eliminate the middle man should be the slogan of the mixed farmer and his urban customer.

Factory growth in the West will be more rapid than ever in the next few years under the present trade policy, and it is altogether likely that the host of workmen, who will be required to man the new industries, along with their wives and families, will consume all the food supplies the Western farmer can raise.

PROTECTIVE DUTY NOT STEEL BOUNTY

A Wise Policy for the West is to Strive to Become Great in Manufacturing

Discussing the convention of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association at Halifax, the Toronto Star quotes the Halifax Herald as follows:—

"One of the readjustments required, according to the views of the president of the association, is in the woolen schedules. As he very properly intimated, in an agricultural country, such as this, there should be a great woolen industry, providing a home market for a great wool-raising industry. That we have not such a great wool-raising industry is well known, and it is scarcely likely that we ever will have, unless the tariff is so readjusted as to stimulate and build up a great woolen industry providing a profitable home market for wool. The other schedule that President Gourlay mentioned as needing readjustment was that covering the basic industries of iron and steel. This view will, we believe, meet with general approval. The bounty system served a useful purpose for a time, but that is of the past and should not, we think, be revived. We never could feel quite in favor of a bounty system instead of a protective tariff. But an adequate protective tariff our iron and steel industry certainly should have. As it is at present, there are lines of iron and steel manufacturers which have no protection whatever against the producers of the United States. Too much concession to any free trade clamor that may be in the West should not be made. If the West is wise it will strive to become a manufacturing country at the earliest possible date, and to that vitally important end the maintenance of the National Policy of moderate protection is just as essential for the West as for the East."

It is sometimes represented that the people of the Maritime Provinces are a unit in favor of lower tariff and ultimate free trade. Apparently there are still some of the papers, and presumably some of their readers, who realize the advantages that the whole community derives through encouragement by a reasonable trade policy for manufacturing industries.

FACTORY EXTENSION IN WESTERN CANADA

A Winnipeg Paper States That the Time Has Come to Rival the East in Manufactures

The Toronto Star recently quoted a Winnipeg paper on the subject of manufacturing development in the West as follows:

Winnipeg, Sept. 27.—"We have no sympathy with the view that there is inherent antagonism in the West against manufacturers as a class. Men with political purposes to serve are careful to foster such a spirit. It should not, as a fact, be a matter of politics at all. There are sound economic reasons why manufacturers who have, perhaps, not unnaturally, up to now, centred their activities almost exclusively in the East, should now begin to turn their attention, with more seriousness, to the needs of the West. The West has ceased to be a great grain field only. Big cities have sprung up on the plains, the development of natural resources has been proceeding apace, our agricultural population has grown amazingly in recent years. These cities and towns of the West need manufacturers to round out their civic life. The basis of every community is rightly acknowledged to be agriculture, but no centre can achieve its true greatness if it is to remain entirely dependent upon agriculture. There was a time in the West when population was sparse, raw material not easily obtainable, and labor difficult to procure. Manufacturers were then reasonably justified in refraining from entering upon costly ventures. But that day has passed. Every year sees the manufacturers' Western market increasing."

In this connection the Canadian Courier in an editorial article comments with approval on the location by Eastern Canadian firms of branch factories in the West.

"Strangely enough," says the Courier, "nearly all the manufacturing industries in Western Canada have come from Eastern Canada, not from the United States. When an American firm establishes a Canadian branch factory, it is placed in the East, seldom in the West. The American wants to be in the big centres of population. He is not looking far ahead as the Canadian manufacturer, preferring immediate returns."

"All the flour milling concerns in Western Canada were founded by Eastern capitalists, with a big mill at Moose Jaw as a notable exception. The same is true of the cement mills, most of which are now controlled by the Canada Cement Company. The Diamond Flint Glass Company, at Red Cliffe; the Dominion Bridge Company, at Calgary; the Smart-Woods Bag Company, Alaska Bedding Company, and Sherwin-Williams Company, at Winnipeg; the Quaker Oats Mill, at Saskatoon; the Copp Stove Works and the Berlin Bedding Company, at Port William—all these and many others may be mentioned.

"The situation is pleasant. It spells unity of feeling and unity of interests between the West and the East. It bespeaks a development in industry of a national character. What the three transcontinental railways and the national banks have done to unite East and West will be completed by our progressive and patriotic manufacturers."

It has suited some people to represent Eastern manufacturers as competing against those in the West, and striving to belittle the development of their Western rivals. As the foregoing articles indicate this is far from the truth. Many of the best Canadian firms will eventually dot the west with branch plants as long as the present reasonable protection against free imports from their vast and highly specialized rivals south of the line is maintained.

GROWTH IN SOURIS

According to the census of manufacturing for Canada, 1911, which has been issued from Ottawa, Souris has three manufacturing establishments. Their forty-two employees earned approximately \$30,000, or an average of \$714 per year for each employee. This is a very high average and shows that the workman in Souris is well paid. The three employers of Souris with \$220,000 of capital were able to produce products to the value of \$254,000. Not only did this money circulate in Souris as the point of shipment of these products, but the \$30,000 of wages circulated many times over through the purchases of the workmen over the counters of Souris merchants before it went to the bank as capital. It is the hum of industry that accounts in great measure for the growth of this fine prairie town. In the next ten years if Canada's present trade policy continues in force it is safe to predict that Souris' manufacturing industries will have doubled in number, wages paid and output.

Shoes - Shoes

For Your Money's Worth

For all kinds of footwear, gloves and mitts at moderate prices go to F. G. LONG. I am carrying a full range of Felts, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins, Larrigans, German Felts etc. Some smart lines in ladies felt slippers and don't forget we carry the smartest Ladies American Shoe on the market. See the ULTRA BRAND for smart ladies footwear.

Repairs neatly and promptly done

F. G. LONG
Larkin Block, Gleichen

Do What? Why, buy that Christmas present. You are going to buy it some time, and there is no reason for delay, while there are scores of reasons for acting at once. Chief among the reasons is the fact that you now have larger stocks from which to make selections, as well as the fact that you will have more time to make your choice and the clerks will have more time to wait on you.

A further reason is noted in the comfort early Christmas shopping means to clerks and delivery boys. They have heavy burdens during the holiday season. Don't make the burdens heavier by waiting until the last minute to buy your presents.



Caps - Sheep-lined Coats
Wool Shirts - Wool Hosiery

Big Line of Trousers
Lined Dress Gloves
Good Driving Mitts, Etc.

at

THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO.
LTD.
GENERAL MERCHANTS

Grand Union Hotel

LaPierre & Anthony, Props.

Up-to-date in every respect
First-class Cuisine

Mr. Geo. A. Anthony was a former proprietor of the Gleichen Hotel and his name is a guarantee of first-class service.

9th Av. E. Calgary

THE COST OF LIVING

The Fiscal Policy has Little Effect—High Prices Universal To-day

It is frequently asserted in these days, when everybody is discussing the high cost of living, that the country's tariff policy accounts for a great part of the increase. Careful examination of the economic history of not only Canada and the United States, but also of European countries shows that eras of high prices have prevailed under low tariff and low prices under high tariff, as well as high prices under high tariff. Under certain conditions the tariff may be a factor in the cost of living, but as far as manufacturing products in Canada are concerned statistics do not support the contention that the products of tariff protected industries in Canada are increasing in price.

In 1878 one of Canada's pioneer carriage companies produced about 30 buggies, which they sold from \$160 to \$170 each. In 1911 their output was 15,000, and they were able to offer the farmer a buggy at \$85 that was vastly superior to the one they used to receive \$170 for. In 1878 the price of sugar was nine cents per pound retail. To-day it is six or seven cents. Binders in 1878 sold from \$275 to \$300, while to-day the farmer is able to get a better binder in every respect and that will do the same work for \$125. Reapers that sold for \$100 in 1878 are retelling to-day at \$60 to \$65. In view of these facts and numerous other examples that could be quoted, it seems evident that the cost of living has not increased very much by reason of the increased cost of manufactured goods.

HOME MARKET NEGLECT

A Prominent Grain Grower Complains—Opportunities in Calgary Market

One of the leading officers of the United Farmers of Alberta in an open letter to his fellow-members, which appeared in the "Grain Growers' Guide" of October 1st, makes some very pointed criticisms of the methods of some of those who are offering produce for sale at the Grain Growers booth in the Calgary market. After dealing specifically with the mistakes and neglect that characterize the marketing of some of the produce, he offers the following sane and timely advice:—

"The farmer throughout Western Canada casts longing eyes at the distant markets. He thinks if he could only get them he would make all kinds of money, yet here in the city of Calgary is a direct opportunity for him to use an open market and sell direct to the consumer without any middle man, and the above stuff, faithfully described, is what he sends for exhibition on that market. Is it any wonder that the wholesaler and retailer will not accept shipments of Alberta stuff when they are liable to be loaded up with rubbish of that kind as the Grain Growers' Grain Company was last Saturday? With the possibility of being favored with such stuff as that, one cannot blame the wholesaler and the retailer for going away down to far off California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia for stuff grown equally well or even better in Alberta, the only difference being that in those States the wholesaler knows he is dealing with men who will ship nothing but the best who will put it up in good shape and pack it carefully so that it will not be damaged in a journey of even thousands of miles, whereas, if one may judge from last Saturday's exhibit—but enough has already been said about that. If last Saturday is to be taken as representative of what Alberta farmers can do, the sooner the U.F.A. ceases to work for the establishment of open markets and co-operative distributing centres, the better for the reputation of the province."

Calgary's increase in population is assured, particularly when one bears in mind the great industrial development that is taking place in and around the city. Every new industry means adult employees, and most of them have wives and families to house and feed and clothe. The Calgary market is bound to show a corresponding increase in growth and opportunity as long as the present trade policy is maintained. It is well therefore that the farmers who are supplying the Calgary housewife with food products should cultivate the market. Greater attention to methods of production and marketing is their immediate problem, rather than striving after foreign markets which take longer to reach, and therefore offer greater difficulties in placing their produce properly before the consumer.

The Saskatchewan Trustee Walland Building Co., capital \$100,000, will erect a brick factory in Saskatoon, Sask.

FARMERS' CONTRIBUTION TO NATIONAL REVENUE

Spend More Public Money in the West as Direct Assistance to Agriculture

"Country Life in Canada," a farm journal published in Winnipeg, has an interesting article in its October issue dealing with the portion of the national revenue that is paid by the Western farmers. It makes an original suggestion to the effect that the Western Farmers' contribution to the National Exchequer should be applied to expenditures for his direct benefit. The article in part is as follows:—

"During the past few years numerous estimates have been made as to the amount of the duties paid by Western farmers on their agricultural implements, clothing, house furnishings, food and other necessities. While the Western Farmers' contribution to the country's revenue is not as large as some of the statements compiled would lead us to believe, nevertheless it totals up well in a year. The Western farmer does not object to paying his share of the country's revenue on the goods he imports from foreign countries. He has been taught to believe, however, by certain periodicals and organizations, that when he buys goods made in his own country he is contributing the same portion of the value to the coffers of the manufacturer as he would to the Government if he bought imported articles. Hence, the demand that the Government cancel or reduce the duty on the articles he buys. If this request is granted it is argued that the Western farmer will save the full amount of the reduction in duty. That is to say, if he has been paying \$100 for an article on which the duty is 20 per cent. and if the duty is wiped out he will only pay \$80 and be \$20 richer. This simple arithmetical deduction implies a supreme confidence in the disinterestedness, not to say philanthropy of the man from whom the farmer buys. Human nature cannot be changed as easily as the tariff, and it is not likely that the manufacturer, whether of the Canadian made or of the foreign article, his agent or dealer, or the merchant over whose counter his goods are sold, will voluntarily surrender all or part of the reduction to the farmer. In fact this attempt at reducing the cost of living for the Western farmer would likely produce only a temporary change in the distribution of the amount of the reduction, and whether the farmer would gain anything by it at all would depend altogether on the conditions of competition in the home market.

Without commenting further on this pet theory of the free trader, inquiry might be made as to whether the money the farmer has now paid to the Government could not be used to his own advantage in the West. Last year Canada imported about \$7,000,000 worth of agricultural implements on which the duty paid would be approximately \$1,250,000. Why not mark this million and a quarter as it is received at Ottawa and set it aside for use in the West among Westerners. If to the agricultural implement duties were added the receipts from the farmers' imports of clothes, boots and shoes, hats, carpets, furniture, hardware, automobiles, etc., we would have a sum which would bulk large in the country's revenue. If expended wisely, under the direction of agricultural experts in the employ of the Dominion or Provincial Governments, this money would go a long way in furthering mixed farming development in the West. Money could be loaned the farmers on easy terms for the purchase of good stock, sheep, pigs and poultry. The machinery for giving instructions in better methods of farming could be expanded and brought more within the reach of the individual farmer. The government might even go as far as the C.P.R. and sell ready-made farms to experienced new comers at a low rate of interest. The adoption of the plan would be of immediate practical benefit to the people of the West whether on the farms or in the towns. It would not injure the Canadian manufacturer and his thousands of workmen, particularly in those lines on which the farmer has centred his demands for tariff reduction, who do not know what a day is going to bring forth in the shape of tariff changes involving reorganization.

The International Harvester Co., North Battleford, Sask., will build a warehouse and office in Edmonton, Alta.

The Dickson Bridge Works, South Edmonton, Alta., are contemplating a two-story iron works, to cover one acre.

The International Harvester Co., Chicago, Ill., will erect a large distributing warehouse in Swift Current, Sask.

ARE YOU TIRED?

Do you feel constantly tired so that everything is done with an effort? It is an indication that the kidneys are not doing their work of filtering the impurities from the blood.

GIN PILLS

will help you. They restore the kidneys to their normal healthy condition and give you back your old time energy and desire to be up and doing. From all druggists, 50c. per box or 6 for \$2.50, or direct from

National Drug and Chem. Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.
Your money back if Gin Pills do not cure.

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto.

(Cont'd.)
CHAPTER XXIV
New at Last

It was two days later that Green, shivering, bleary-eyed, with shaking hands and uncertain feet, went unsteadily down the street, to the many pangs of which he added as he passed a strong smell of bad whisky. Those he passed watched him with half envious admiration, and when he went into a public house near, the barman was quite tender in his refusal to supply him with any further liquor.

D'ye mean, hiccupped Green, that I ain't per-perfectly sober, shober's judge?

Of course you are, agreed the barman, and Green, lurching out of the house, as nearly as possible fell into the arms of Inspector Lock.

Lock gave him a casual glance and then passed on without recognizing him and with a suggestion in his manner of having more important things to do than bothering about stray drunks. But the meeting was a shock to Green, who at once knew the Inspector again, and his gait was somewhat steadier as he continued on his way.

Nevertheless, he was still a sufficiently respectable object to have the door hurriedly closed upon him when presently he had found his way to Thorold's rooms and had rung the bell loudly. He surveyed the closed door with owlish gravity for some minutes and then rang again. This time he was threatened with a policeman, whereupon flying into a passion, he banged his way into the house, and the consequent tumult brought Thorold himself upon the scene.

There, screamed Green with an oath, there's the swine I want to see. The frightened servant had gone running for a policeman, but Thorold called her back.

It is all right, he said, I know the man. He looked with some excitement at Green, than whom there was no one in the world he had less expected to see. Come into this room, he added to Green and then as the escaped convict lurched after him, he said quickly and in very eager tones, what is it? Why have you—

Whisky, said Green with a stupid grin, that's what I want, and sharp, too, and he finished up with a string of oaths, aimed at Thorold and all Thorold's relatives, past, present and to come.

You insolent scoundrel, Thorold exclaimed angrily, putting out his hand to seize him by the collar.

But at that, quite suddenly, Green's drunken bravado seemed to fall from him, and it was as if in a moment he had become sober again.

Don't you dare touch me, he said; don't you dare, or—

Or what? asked Thorold with scorn.

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hesitating only whether to throw the fellow into the street or to hand him over to the police.

Or—said Green slowly; and then, though his voice sank and became inaudible, yet it seemed to Thorold he dreamed, imagined, trembled with the sudden idea that it was the name of Joan had been upon Green's lips.

My God, man, he cried, do you know anything?

Ah, said Green with intense satisfaction, that brought you to your senses sharp enough. Give me some whisky.

With trembling haste Thorold produced a bottle and a glass, and Green poured himself out a liberal supply.

You called me a worm once, he said abruptly, looking up at Thorold.

Did I? said Thorold. I am very sorry. Tell me why you have come here.

For this, said Green, and dashed the whisky he had just poured out straight into Thorold's face.

Thorold sprang forward and his hand flew up into the air. Green did not wince but watched him unflinchingly. It seemed, Thorold understood, something that Green's look indicated for his own expression changed.

He fell back a step, and quietly taking out his handkerchief wiped the liquor from his face.

Ha! ha! shouted Green, so you've come to heel, now, have you? Well, then, I'll be going.

Stop! exclaimed Thorold. I crossed to the door and put his back against it. Oh, no, you'll not go, he said softly as he wiped his face again.

You dare not stop me, retorted Green. And why not? asked Thorold.

Because, said Green and laughed. Because I'm master now, he said, and all I need do is to keep my mouth shut.

How much do you want to open it? asked Thorold shortly.

Ah, Green retorted, just listen to me I hate you, he shrieked with sudden vehemence. Now, you let me go, for I'll not say another word to-day, but perhaps I may come back to-morrow after noon.

What do you mean? asked Thorold. Come, be reasonable, man, hate me as much as you like, but tell me—

I'll tell you nothing, screamed Green. He rushed to the window and flung it open. Now, you let me go this instant, he yelled, or I shall shout for the police myself and they can take me, and then you'll never know—then you'll never know, he repeated in tones of intense malignity.

He had worked himself into a state of drink inspired frenzy, and Thorold believed he intended what he said. He did not know what Green knew or if he knew anything at all, but he would not neglect even the slightest chance of hearing news of Joan.

Come, he said soothingly, come, my man.

Don't you speak another word, threatened Green, I'll give you while I count three to move from that door and let me go, or else I'll yell for the police and never say another word. One.

But will you come back again and tell me then? Thorold asked eagerly. Two! counted Green.

Thorold moved quickly from the door and Green burst into a shout of drunken laughter. He picked up the whisky bottle from the table and drank, then flung the bottle on the floor and swaggered to the door. Thorold stood by watching him as a starving wolf might watch a lamb gambolling at the bars of its cage, and Green laughed again in his face.

You will come back? Thorold asked almost pleadingly.

Perhaps I will, perhaps won't returned Green in insolent triumph. Perhaps I haven't anything to tell, you know. But I'm quits with you, you big worming bully; stop me if you dare.

But Thorold did not dare, and stood silently watching as Green took himself off; and though he tried to follow him Green detected the pursuit in an instant.

You go back, he said, turning on Thorold as he followed him, and mind if you tries any tricks on me, you will lose your last chance of—

Of what, of what? Thorold asked, and the big man shook like a leaf with his eagerness and fear.

Ah, that's just what I won't tell you sneered Green; it's my turn upsides now, my turn to be the bully now.

At least, Thorold urged, laying a trembling hand on Green's shoulder, at least tell me if she is alive and safe.

Why, Green retorted with bitter scorn, that's more than she might have been if she had stopped along of you.

The words were so true that Thorold winced and drew back in shame. Green turned and crossing the street was lost to view in the press of traffic. With a heavy heart, full of shame and sorrow and distress, Thorold turned back to his rooms.

There for four and twenty hours he had to endure as best he might, and suffer in the inaction which is the hardest thing of all to a man of his temperament. Into what a plight had his hasty rage led him, when now his only hope lay in what an escaped convict's drunken fancy might induce him to do or to tell? Suppose Green did not return? Suppose, in fact, he knew nothing and had nothing and had nothing to tell? Thorold blamed himself very bitterly for having let him go, and yet knew he would never

uttered such obscure threats concerning Joan's safety.

He dared to restrain him when he had almost despaired as the afternoon of the next day drew on. It seemed to him an eternity that he endured as the slow hand, of the clock dragged on, and still Green did not come. Eating his heart out in anguish and sorrow he sat and waited, and it almost seemed to him that he could stand it no longer, when at last the servant entered with word that a man was below who said his name was Green and who wished to see Mr. Thorold.

Show him up, show him up, said Thorold and when Green appeared he could not speak, so great was his agitation.

He motioned his visitor to a seat and sat with shaded eyes waiting for him to speak. This was not the greeting Green had expected, and he coughed in an embarrassed way. Then he said suddenly:

Her father came home last night; his temper's that bad he's near barmy. Seems as he's had news. Seems as things is going wrong—there's word as how the slops are fly—well, him and Black Monday has been carrying on just terrible.

Go on, do, muttered Thorold.

Miss Joan and him, Green continued had a fair stand up; she said right out he might kill her if he liked, but she would never give in.

What did he say to that? Thorold asked.

That she had made her own choice; and then he ups and bows to her, but she took no notice of him, same as he was dirt.

So, so, said Thorold softly, but you have not told me yet where she is?

No, nor won't, said Green.

Something of his old wild temper flamed in Thorold's eyes, and he flung up his hand quickly.

Oh, be done, said Green quickly, ain't you had enough of carrying on that way?

Thorold glared at him, and for a moment his whole body shook with the violence of his feelings. It hung in the balance whether the whole range and depth of his emotions might not vent themselves on Green in one tremendous outburst, but by a great effort he mastered himself.

Go on, he said hoarsely, why have you come to me?

Because, Green answered, I want to save her without blowing the gaff on our little lot. Come what may I don't split on my pals—but I want to save her all the same.

(To be Continued.)

To Develop Zinc Mines

After listening to statements by members of the Board of Trade and mining men of the district, in which the necessity for the continuation of the Dominion Government of experiments in the treatment of complex zinc ores and for the appointment of a royal commission to make a thorough investigation into the requirements of the mining industry was urged, Hon. Louis Coderre, Secretary of State and Minister of Mines, has despatched Dr. Eugene Haanel, director of the Federal Department of Mines, instructions to authorize E. Didolph to proceed at once with the work at the zinc plant in Fairview. Expenses of the work will be covered by \$30,000, which remains of the grant of \$50,000 originally made for the purpose of experiments in methods of treating zinc ores.

Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Hollaway's Corn Cure will remove them.

Explained at Last

O'Keefe—'Tis strange how slow an arctic explorer travels while he's going towards the pole and how fast he covers the ground coming from it.

O'Shea—Now that's strange about it, bedad! Shure, don't it lay iv gravitation tache us that it's harder to go up thin to come down?

Possible Mourner

And there was not a soul to mourn his death.

Oh, well, there may be some time. How can there be?

His widow may marry again.

The boss isn't round loudly proclaiming who he is.

BUILT RIGHT

Stomach, Nerves and Thinner Restored by Grape-Nuts Food

The number of persons whose ailments were such that no other food could be retained at all, is large and reports are on the increase.

"For 12 years I suffered from dyspepsia, finding no food that did not distress me," writes a Wis. lady. "I was reduced from 145 to 90 lbs., gradually growing weaker until I could eat only a few small bits of food at a time, and became unable to speak aloud."

"Three years ago I was attracted by an article on Grape-Nuts and decided to try it."

"My stomach was so weak I could not take cream, but I used Grape-Nuts with milk and lime water. It helped me from the first, building up my system in a manner most astonishing to the friends who had thought my recovery impossible."

"Soon I was able to take Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and lunch at night, with an egg and Grape-Nuts for dinner."

"I am now able to eat fruit, meat and early all vegetables for dinner, and fondly continue Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper."

"At the time of beginning Grape-Nuts I could scarcely speak a sentence without changing words around or 'talking crooked' in some way but I have become so strengthened that I no longer have that trouble."

Name given by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Well-being," in pgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Making His Point

The correspondence was brief but to the point. The letter she received was as follows:

Dear Madam—We take pleasure in shipping to your address this fine Persian rug, for which we shall be glad to receive your check. If you do not desire the rug, please return it. Very truly yours, etc.

I never heard of such impertinence! cried the lady. The ideal! And she replied as follows:

Dear Sirs—I have ordered no rug from your store, and I see no reason why I should go to the expense of returning a thing I don't want and which was sent to me unsolicited. Respectfully yours, etc.

In due time she received this communication:

Dear Madam—I am sending for that unsolicited rug. Will you return the favor and send for the unsolicited charity entertainment tickets? Twenty-four lie on my desk.

ZAM-BUK

MRS. A. SAICH, of Cannington Manor, Sask., Writes:—"My brother suffered severely from eczema. The sores were very extensive, and burned like coals into his flesh. Zam-Buk took out all the fire, and quickly gave him ease. Within three weeks of commencing with Zam-Buk treatment, every sore had been cured."

This is but one of the many letters we are constantly receiving from people who have proved the healing powers of Zam-Buk. For eczema, piles, sores, burns, cuts and all skin troubles there is nothing like this wonderful balm. No skin disease should be considered incurable until Zam-Buk has been tried.

All Druggists, 50c. per Box. Refuse Substitutes.

ECZEMA

COOKING A HEDGEHOG

Bake it in Clay into a Solid Mass and Carve it With an Axe

When a Maine Indian has the choice of a hedgehog, a skunk, a woodchuck and a muskrat for dinner he will select the first named invariably and take the skunk as second choice, leaving the woodchuck, which is the only one of the lot a Maine white man will taste, to the last. Unlike the skunk and the woodchuck, which are lean and unsavory except for a few months in the fall, or the muskrat, which is never fat and white has a strong flavor in spite of farrobbing, the hedgehog is always in edible condition and has meat that is as tender and white as that of a spring chicken.

The method of cooking a hedgehog is so simple that a novice can learn in one short lesson. When the epicure is permitted to make a choice he should shun the large old males, which at times weigh thirty or forty pounds. The preparation consists in removing the viscera, washing out the interior and filling the cavity with slices of fat pork, peeled raw potatoes, sprigs of spearmint and wild celery from the rock.

Then, without removing the quills or skinning, the body is plastered thickly with wet clay from the nearest bank. The muddy, bulky mass is thrust into live coals and covered with blazing fagots to be roasted for two hours.

On removal from the coals, the clay is found to have been baked into a hard solid mass, which must be broken open with an ax or a heavy stone, whereupon the skin and quills of the animal cling to the clay wrapping and fall away, leaving the clean white meat ready to be eaten.

A Statesman

At a meeting of a woman suffrage organization in Kansas City, Kan., it was suggested that the members talk to their servants and other women workers with a view to forming an estimate as to the strength of suffrage sentiment in that particular locality. One member, who has employed the same washerwoman for the last six years, reported that she put the question to this worthy lady.

Are you in favor of votes for women? the suffrage woman asked.

I don't pay attention to politics, the washerwoman replied. I leave all that to my husband.

Well, how does your husband stand on woman suffrage?

He don't stand at all. He believes in women staying at home and minding their own business.

How many families do you wash for?

Six.

And what does your husband do, Mary?

He ain't doing anything right now—unless he found something this morning.

Men Are so Uncertain

Why did you jilt that man who wanted to marry you?

Because, replied the prima donna, I couldn't decide whether he was in love with me or merely wanted to hear me sing for nothing.

Force of Habit

He was an old merchant who had built up a big business by advertising.

John, said his wife, what do you want on your tombstone?

Oh, he answered, it isn't very important what the text is so long as it gets good space and is well displayed.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best, purest and most healthful baking powder that it is possible to produce. CONTAINS NO ALUM. All ingredients are plainly printed on the label.

EWING CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG-MONTREAL

Testing Butter Moisture

A number of inspectors employed by the dairy and cold storage branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, are now on a tour of the country taking samples of butter in order to ascertain if the provisions of the Dairy Act are being complied with as regards moisture content. Nearly one hundred samples have been taken in eastern Ontario already, and only three were improper.

A Fine Voice

Smith—Your wife has a fine voice. Jones—Yes, one of the best in the world; otherwise it would have been worn out several years ago.

Tragic

What is more tragic than to forget on the morning after that convincing excuse you gave the night before?

Miller's Worm Powders work so effectively that no traces of worms can be found. The pests are macerated in the stomach and pass away in the stools without being perceptible. They make an entire and clean sweep of the intestines, and nothing in the shape of a worm can find lodgement there when these powders are in operation. Nothing could be more thorough or desirable than their action.

An Old New York Grave

The oldest grave in Trinity churchyard, New York city, so far as can be determined, is that of Richard Churcher. The stone on the grave indicates that the boy died at the age of five and a half years, April 5, 1661.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

That Settles It

Bill—They say a ton of newly stacked hay will occupy about 500 cubic feet. Three months later it will have settled to four fifths of that bulk.

Jill—Well the poor tramps have got to sleep some place, you know.

A WELL-KNOWN MAN

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs—I can recommend your MIN RD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly, T. E. LAVERS, St. John.

Signature Experts

A number of the larger banking institutions employ from one to half a dozen men whose sole duty is to examine every check that comes in through the clearing house and vouch for the genuineness of the signatures.

Not so Bad

Poor man, she said, stooping over the victim who had just been dragged out from under her automobile. Have you a wife?

No, he groaned. This is the worst thing that ever happened to me.

The Fixed Charge

How do you go about ordering a dinner? Inquired the man from a rural district.

Well, I see how much money I have, take out the waiter's tip and then depend the change on myself.

An Even Break

The roads today, are overrun by automobiles.

Well, the roads haven't got anything on the pedestrians.

Only 1 per cent. of the cablegrams sent overseas are concerned with family or private matters. The rest are commercial, journalistic or official.

Mistress (to newly arrived Norwegian girl)—Can you cook?

Girl—Naw.

Mistress—Can you do washing?

Girl—Naw.

Mistress—Can you wait on table?

Girl—Naw.

Mistress—Well, what can you do?

Girl—Ah can milk reindeers.

ET the greatest athletes have dyspepsia and his strength will soon fail. One's stamina—forcefulness and strength of mind or muscle depend upon the blood, and the blood in turn, requires a healthy stomach, for the stomach is the laboratory where the food is digested and such elements are taken up—or assimilated—which make blood. In consequence all the organs of the body, such as heart, lungs, liver and kidneys, as well as the nervous system, feel the bad effect if the stomach is deranged.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

helps the stomach to digest food properly, starts the liver into new activity, removing the poisons from the blood, and the various organs get rich, red blood, instead of being ill nourished. The refreshing influence of this extract of native medicinal plants has been favorably known for over 40 years. Everywhere some neighbor can tell you of the good it has done.

Sold by all medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form, or send 25 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce, Franklin Hotel, Buffalo, and a trial box will be mailed you.

W. N. U. 973

BABY LOVES HIS BATH



CUTICURA SOAP

No other keeps the skin and scalp so clean and clear, so sweet and healthy. Used with Cuticura Ointment, it soothes irritations which often prevent sleep and if neglected become chronic disfigurements. Millions of mothers use these pure, sweet and gentle emollients for every purpose of the toilet, bath and nursery.

GAUDAUR'S FOR XMAS GIFTS

Gaudaur's--The CHILDREN'S PARADISE of Gleichen.
 § The most complete line of JEWELRY ever shown in Gleichen is now on display. § Solid gold brooches at prices that will astonish you. § Now is the time to have your XMAS GIFTS reserved. It requires only a small cash deposit. § For values in Xmas gifts go to

...Gaudaur's Jewelry Store...

Gleichen Opera House, Auspices Fire Brigade
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6TH

Boston Opera Co.

Present the EVER JOYOUS COMIC OPERA,

"The Beggar Prince"

21 big Song Hits--Big Beauty Chorus That Sings and Dances. Prices \$1.75c, Gallery 50c

J. B. Johannsen left on Monday to spend the winter at Long Beach, California, where his family will join him. He intends to return again in the spring to look after his farming interests near Standard.

Harry Buckley has left on a visit to the old home in Ireland. He expects to be gone all winter.

Having received word of the serious illness of his father at St. Louis, Missouri, Ernest (Jeff) Terrant left last week for that place.

FOR SALE CHEAP

A 4-Roomed Cottage and 2 lots close in. This is a snap.

Call on or write

J. L. Laycock

GLEICHEN, ALTA. 37

Get your ads in early.

You can have the Call every week from now to Dec. 31st, 1914, for \$1.50.

Ed Wade - J. A. Wilson - Gavin Jack
 Phone - Calgary, E. 5858
 Gleichen, 35

WADE, WILSON & GAVIN JACK

**ALBERTA STOCK YARDS,
 CALGARY & GLEICHEN**

Commission Agents

Receipts of live stock this week were as follows:

Cattle - Horses - Hogs - Sheep

1727 113 2223 3859

Calgary, November 22nd

The market this week held steady for all classes of stock, good beef cattle if anything a little stronger. Stockers are selling well, especially two year olds that are in good condition. Sheep and lambs are selling well and look for them to hold steady. Hogs have commenced to come in large numbers, consequently, prices are coming down.

We beg to quote the following prices fed and watered for next week:

—STEERS—

Choice heavy butcher, 1100 to 1300 \$6.25 to \$6.50

Common butcher 1000 to 1200 6.00 to 6.25

Stockers 500 to 900 5.50 to 6.25

—HEIFERS—

Choice Heavy 5.50 to 6.00

Common 5.00 to 5.25

Stockers 5.00 to 6.00

—COWS—

Choice heavy 5.25 to 5.50

Common 4.75 to 5.00

Thin 4.00 to 4.50

—LAMBS—

Springers, choice, \$60 to \$70

common \$40 to \$60

Calves (under 200 pounds, heavy graded) \$9.00

Bulls \$4.00 to \$5.00

Oxen 4.00 to 5.50

Sheep (wethers) 5.25

" (ewes) 4.75

Lambs (milk) 6.00

Hogs (Heavies and sows graded) 6.75

We have for sale a few cars of stock ewes, and 1500 yearling Wethers.

Wade, Wilson & Gavin Jack

Christmas

Three weeks from today will bring us again to that happiest of all seasons—Yuletide, when "we play and make good cheer, for Christmas comes but once a year." The outstanding reason for its being of "good cheer" is the unique opportunity offered to us to brighten the lives of our fellows.

As has been the custom, Gleichen will have a Christmas entertainment in the opera house, with a tree and a program. The teachers of the Gleichen school have taken hold of the affair and have preparations well in hand so that the entertainment promises to be a big success. In previous years each and every child has been given a treat of candies and nuts, and a present—a plan which is to be much commended, since it insures a Christmas to every kiddie in town. Of course the gifts will not be so costly or so nice as some people will be able to shower upon their children, while on the other hand, some of the other youngsters will know little more of Christmas than this annual affair kindly provided by those townspeople who have at least a small portion of joy and happiness to share.

A list will be circulated and an opportunity given to all to help this laudable affair.

Gaudaur's - The Children's Paradise of Gleichen.

Whale Hunting

A little squirt of water shot out of the sea off Southern Alaska one day last summer.

"Dar balson hon" sings out the sailor in the crow's nest.

The engine bell clangs "full speed ahead and the little whaler shoots through the icy waters toward the great fat monster of the deep.

A figure clad in oilskins emerges from the pilot house. Is it the captain on his way to the bow? Not the captain—no! It's a girl. You can see her hair streaming in the breeze.

The whaler is within forty yards of its prey. The girl sights the cannon-like instrument mounted at the bow as a gunner might on a battle-ship. She waits a moment, then pulls the trigger. There is a loud explosion. The harpoon shoots through the air—it strikes the monster—the sharp point pierces the great sleek side of the whale. The four barbs grip fast in its flesh. The line attached to the harpoon is paid out rapidly, the end made fast. The whale is only half caught. He is too dangerous to approach. So the great, slashing, agonized creature is allowed to tow the ship until exhausted. For an hour he drags the little whaler before he gives up.

It's exciting sport. A sailor with an axe is ready to chop the line at a second's warning. One dive may take the little whaler to Davy Jones' locker. But the monster does not know enough to dive.

When the whale is tired out, the little ship comes closer. When within thirty or forty feet, the girl seizes a gun and sends a small shell which explodes on impact in the flesh just behind the fin. And the whale hunt is over.

The whale huntress is Miss Jessica Clement, one of the principals this season with the Boston Opera Co. Miss Clement made one attempt to harpoon a whale in the old-fashioned way by hand.

She was aboard ship ten days and caught seven whales. Despite its many hardships, it gave her the most thrilling moments of her life, and she declares she will spend another summer chasing the Giants of the Northern Seas. She will appear Saturday, December 6th in the ever joyous comic opera, "The Beggar Prince."

Gleichen Grain Market

SPRING WHEAT

1 Northern	63
2 Northern	61
3 Northern	58
4 Northern	54
5 Northern	48
6 Northern	45
Feed	40
2 C.W. Oats	23
Ex. 1 Feed Oats	22
3 Extra Barley	29
3 Barley	27
4 Barley	24
Feed	21
1 Nor West Flax	93
2 Can West	90
3 "	80

TOWN AND DISTRICT

Gleichenites will have a chance to see some beautiful stereopticon views of various countries all over the world, at an illustrated lecture Friday evening by Rev. H. D. Marr B.A., of Calgary. The lecture is entitled "A Tour Round the World." See the posters.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Aid will hold a sale of home cooking and needle work on Saturday, December 6th, commencing at 3 o'clock, in the small building just east of the meat market. There will be for sale many useful and fancy articles, as well as delicacies. Refreshments served. Come in and see what we have.

MISCELLANEOUS

Horses and Cattle lost and found, for sale and wanted; Seed Grain for sale and wanted; Land to sell, rent or buy, and any other of a similar nature will get quick results by being published under this heading.

Under the provisions of the Estray Law, every stray animal taken up must be advertised in the nearest local paper, and also in the Alberta Gazette. Charges: 50 cents for first insertion, and \$1 per month. Advertisements over 30 words: 2c per word first insertion, and 1c per word per month.

Unless the number of issues are given with each order ads are left in until ordered out and charged for in full.

YOUNG LADY DESIRES PLAIN Sewing by the day. Charges moderate.—Phone 55. 40

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—REGISTERED Berkshire Boar. One year and a half old. Apply to R.J. Burns, sec 7-23-22, Gleichen. 37

FOR SALE—CHOICE BARRED Plymouth Rock Cockerels, \$1.50. Hens \$1.00 and \$1.50 each. Apply to Mrs. A. G. Edwards, Cluny. 41

LOST IN GLEICHEN—BRINDLE greyhound, \$10 reward for information leading to recovery.—C. F. Bruce, Cluny. 36

COCKERELS FOR SALE—FULL blood Rhode Island Red cockerels at \$1 each.—C. S. Chase, Cluny. 36

SCOTTISH YOUNG LADY WANTED in every district in Alberta to handle agency for a paper devoted to the interests of the Scottish population of the West. Money-making proposition. Address "The Western Scot," 410 Third Street East, Calgary.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE—700 bushel Marquis wheat, raised on summer fallow yielding 40 bu. to the acre, for sale at 90c per bushel.—John Glanbeck, sec 14-19-21, Queenstown. 17

NOTICE TO PUBLIC—WE, THE undersigned, will gather stray cattle or horses, and will deliver horses or cattle or messages to any part of Alberta. Any person having strayed stock send brand and description and order to gather stock to P. G. Hutton and F. L. Compton, box 60, Gleichen. 36

WANTED—At once 150 or 200 young hogs just weaned. Write box 150 Gleichen stating price. 3117

\$10 REWARD each for the recovery of three gelding saddle horses, branded 55 on left shoulder. Owner of all cattle branded A on left ribs.—J. V. Drumheller, CC Ranch, Cayey. 4117

\$5 REWARD PER HEAD FOR INFORMATION leading to the recovery of horses branded C right or left shoulder. Write R. F. Field, 425, 5th ave. West, Calgary. 30

December Shopping

The time of the year when buying is a problem--when suggestion and display on the part of the storekeeper go a long way to help out the Buyer.

Our Staff are now giving Every Spare Moment to the arrangement to best advantage of our DECEMBER SUGGESTIONS

WE ARE PROUD of the fact that "The Busy Store" can now show some of the nicest and latest Novelties in our Dry Goods Departments, that we have ever shown stuff right up to the minute in style and newness, comprising a beautiful range of Ladies Waists, Collars, Ties, Frillings, Hosiery, Gloves, sweaters, Slippers, also an elegant line of Silks suitable for Waists, Dresses, Trimmings, etc.

CHRISTMAS Handkerchiefs and small wares in abundance. Also Stamped Cushion Sets, Toilet Sets, Bureau Sets, etc., with Belding's Silk to work up

FREE OF CHARGE

DECEMBER IN OUR GROCERY DEPT.

means extra display and hard work to cater to our immense crowd of grocery buyers who patronize our busy grocery department.

XMAS fruits--fresh, dried and evaporated; peels, extracts, icings, all bearing a Christmas look and waiting the Xmas Cook. Christmas candies, nuts, table raisins--all fresh and just opened up.

Our numerous customers will find our December display correct, and coupled with our determination to produce the best in quality means that our present month of December is going to be a Record Breaker.

P.S.—Our Book keeper is always ready to write out receipts for full accounts ALL NOW DUE. Have you called yet? Yours for December buying,

J. A. Ramsey

The Busy Store

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce to the general public that I have purchased and taken over the McKAY Hardware business.

This is the same stand in which I formerly carried on the Hardware business previous to Mr. McKay, so you will understand that I am in a position to know considerable about the business and also the requirements of the people of this district.

This store has always been noted for carrying an up-to-date stock, and I will try to break any previous record in the way of carrying a complete and up-to-date stock. I want this store to be known as "The Square Deal." If any goods taken out are not just as represented to be, your money will be cheerfully refunded, and remember that at all times it will be a pleasure to us to show goods whether you purchase or not.

One advantage I have in your favor is that I have both farmed and ranched in this country, and I know when I see an article whether it is suitable or will do the work for which it is intended, and when you send to this store for anything whatever in our line, you can rely on getting the very best goods for the money.

As for the early risers—they will always find this store open in good time in the morning and will not have to stand around and wait an hour before being waited on.

In conclusion I wish to thank you in anticipation of a share of your patronage, and to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

C. J. BRAY